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CONVICTS ASKED PUNCH AT ONE WHO ESCAPED

Offered To Punish Colleague who Betrayed Trust.

TO RUN THE GAUNTLET

Harry Geer Re-captured Few Hours after Skipping Out from Penitentiary Farms—Must Now Wear Suit of Red and White Stripes.

Enraged because one of their number had betrayed the confidence of his keepers and broken his pledge of honor not to attempt to escape, convicts at the new penitentiary wanted the privilege of compelling Harry Geer to "run the gauntlet" so that each might take a punch at him. Last Friday afternoon Geer, a 3 to 5 year convict with but 1 year yet to serve, skipped out from the prison farms. His absence was soon discovered. The big siren whistle was sounded. Scores of prison guards and volunteers quickly gave chase. Geer's dash for freedom was short lived. He kept under cover until he reached Linden Hall. There he emerged from a wheat field, stepped out upon the railroad tracks and the next instant found himself looking into the barrel of a big revolver in the hands of Deputy Warden Daughenbaugh. "Throw up your hands," commanded the Deputy Warden. Up went Geer's hands. As Daughenbaugh started searching him Geer complained that he was ill. At the same time he was observed to be gradually lowering his hands. The Deputy Warden's revolver touched Geer on the ribs and the latter's hands again went up and remained there until he had been searched. Nothing of consequence was found on him and he was hustled into the Deputy Warden's automobile and brought to the Bellefonte jail.

After a night in a cell at the jail Geer realized that the jig was up and that he might as well plead guilty to the charge of breaking prison. This he did and he was accordingly sentenced to five years more at the penitentiary at Pittsburgh. There he will don a suit of flaming red and white stripes that will mark him as one who promised if given a chance at outdoor work at the new penitentiary he would not attempt to escape, and who had violated his pledge. Every convict who escapes from the prison farms here and who is recaptured is returned to Pittsburgh to wear a suit of red and white stripes—a badge of dishonor.

Realizing that violations by even a few of the pledge not to attempt to escape may militate against all at the new prison the convicts were angry when Geer made his break for liberty. When they learned that he had been re-captured they asked the privilege of dealing with him along lines of their own choosing. Their desire was to form themselves into two lines and compel Geer to pass through so that each man might give him a crack as he raced by. The request was, of course, not granted, much to the disappointment of the other convicts.

Geer's decision to make a break for freedom was not a hasty one. He was originally sentenced to a term of 3 to 5 years for rape. When removed from Pittsburgh to the new prison he was given light work, such as carrying water etc. Instead of showing appreciation of his improved condition he developed a mean streak. He was lazy and shirked his duties. Becoming disgusted with his behavior the prison keepers decided to return Geer to the Pittsburgh penitentiary. He was booked to go to Pittsburgh on Saturday. On Friday he complained of being ill and was told to rest. This subterfuge gave him the opportunity to skip out. It is comparatively easy for a convict to escape, but he has only one chance in a thousand in getting far enough away to insure freedom for any great period of time. Geer took this slim chance and lost out. Now he must pay the penalty by serving a long term. Geer is 28 years old and, unlike most of the convicts, is an American.

Union Vesper Services.

The Union Vesper services will be held next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock on the plaza in front of the High School building. In case of rain the auditorium will be used. Mr. Hicklen, of the First National Bank, has been appointed by the Ministerium as treasurer of the offering. At the close of the Union services the expenses will be paid and the balance of the offerings will be equally divided among the co-operating churches. The Rev. A. M Schmidt D. D. pastor of the Reformed church will have charge of the meeting next Sunday night.

The Republican, $1.50 a year.

J. K. JOHNSTON SAYS HE'D LIKE SALARY OF JUDGE

Gems of Candor in His Post Card Appeal for Votes.

OVERLOOKS KING BOOZE

Aspirant for Bench Says He Believes in Practical Application of Golden Rule and that People are Rulers of Centre County.

Of the campaign literature thus far circulated by local candidates, J. Kennedy Johnston, aspirant for Judge on the non-partisan ticket, has just issued a post-card which contains some statements most refreshing in their candor. Says Mr. Johnston:—

He wants the salary that goes with the job.

The voters are the "Rulers of Centre County."

A Judge should be chosen "without the intervention of the politicians who resort to subterfuge or perverted argument."

He has "no political, personal or special interests to serve."

He believes in the "practical application of the Golden Rule."

No candidate for Judge is in the field who will appreciate it more, says Mr. Johnston in asking for votes.

The injection of the "Golden Rule" into Centre County politics is brand new. In one of the State campaigns a few years ago Secretary of Internal Affairs Henry Houck made a hit by frankly confessing to the voters that he wanted the office for the money there was in it for him. Local candidates invariably have shied off from such a candid admission. Mr. Johnston smashes all precedents in this respect. With no ifs or ands, no highbrow declarations that he is in the race because his friends insisted on it, he goes straight to the point by saying: "I shall, if it be your pleasure to select me, greatly appreciate the salary attached to the office of Judge." Whether he suspects that the other candidates for Judge also want the money but refrain from saying so, Mr. Johnston does not say. This is no doubt due to the fact that silence is supposed to be golden, and one of Mr. Johnston's platform planks is "practical application of the Golden Rule."

Mr. Johnston's broad charge that there are politicians in Centre County "who resort to subterfuge or perverted argument to secure your assistance in carrying out their selfish purposes or to assist them in paying their political or other obligations at your expense" is of such grave character as to call from him more specific information. It is to be assumed that in giving widespread publicity to such a statement Mr. Johnston has the facts to substantiate what he says. If so, he owes it to the people, to the "Rulers of Centre County", to make public this information. As it stands it throws out the insinuation that politicians are resorting to subterfuge or perverted argument in the interest of Mr. Johnston's rivals for the $6,000 salary that goes with the office of Judge.

On his original platform of granting no liquor licenses if elected Judge, Mr. Johnston's postal card pronunciamento is eloquently silent. King Booze slides through without so much as a slap on the wrist.

Lutheran Reunion.

The reunion and picnic of all the Lutheran churches and Sunday schools of Nittany Valley and Lock Haven will be held at Hecla Park on Thursday, August 5th. In the morning at 10.30 o'clock a program will be rendered in the pavilion. This will consist of music, recitations and an address. Bring the church hymn book. In the afternoon a baseball game and various contests will be conducted. Trains will leave Bellefonte at 7:05 a. m., 8:15 a. m. and 2:20 p. m.

Scholarships at Penn State.

Harold S. Downing, of Wayne, has been awarded a trustee scholarship at the Pennsylvania State College in a competitive examination. He made the highest grades on record in this contest. The McAllister scholarships have been awarded in the same manner to Jay E. Shafer, Ridgway; Linwood A. Williams, Port Matilda; James Sallade, Kellettville, and Francis Foster, Tunkhannock. The Barclay scholarship for Cameron County has been given to Frank Caramella, of Emporium. Among the senatorial scholarships named are: Robert S. Clark, of New Quakerton; J. Penrose Laws, Philadelphia; Samuel Chico, Wilkesbarre. George L. Carter, Phoenixville, and Wilbur D. Nyer, Weatherly, were awarded Gubernatorial scholarships.

Official Registration Foreshadows Republican Sweep in Centre County

The official registration of the voters of Centre County foreshadows the election of the Republican ticket in the county in November by an overwhelming majority. The registration figures have fairly staggered the Democratic managers and the several Democratic aspirants for re-election to offices in the Court House. As the registration progressed over the county unofficial reports indicated marked Republican gains, but even the most sanguine were hardly prepared for the official figures which, with one township not reported, show a Republican lead over the Democratic registration of 1155. Patton Township, alone, has not been compiled, but the registration from that township will undoubtedly show additional Republican gains. Here are the registration figures which spell certain Republican victory in November:—

Republican	**5450**
Democratic	4295
Washington	208
Prohibition	126
Socialist	176
Not declared	501
Total	10756

The significance of the foregoing registration figures lies in the fact that where persons are not registered they cannot vote. The Patton Township registration will increase the Republican lead over the Democratic registration to 1200, if not more. Even were the Democratic county ticket to poll the full registered Democratic vote and the combined registered vote of the Washington, Prohibition and Socialists, and also all of the 501 who have registered but not declared their political affiliation, the Republicans would still be in the majority. With a total Republican registration of 5450 the combined registered vote of the Democrats and all others is but 5306. It is a reasonable assumption that a certain percentage, at least, of the Washington registration and also of the 501 who have not declared their political affiliation are Republicans and likely will vote the Republican ticket.

The registration figures foreshadow a clean sweep on November 2d for Republicans for every place on the County ticket.

Official Registration in Centre County - 1915

BOROUGHS AND DISTRICTS.		Rep	Dem	Wash	No Dec
Bellefonte	North ward	319	164	9	22
	South ward	235	200	8	15
	West ward	79	69	6	5
Centre Hall borough		49	116	2	4
Howard borough		122	55	2	9
Milesburg borough		116	17	..	7
Millheim borough		34	109	1	2
Philipsburg	First ward	182	54	20	3
	Second ward	204	100	8	31
	Third Ward	109	80	14	15
South Philipsburg		57	24	7	3
Snow Shoe borough		147	25	1	8
State College borough		273	168	27	81
Unionville borough		33	25	17	17
Benner Twp	North precinct	70	64	3	..
	South precinct	52	30	2	2
Boggs Twp	North precinct	39	16	..	2
	Eastern precinct	53	42	5	..
	Western precinct	121	48	2	69
Burnside township		53	17	..	..
College township		181	121	1	5
Curtin Twp	North precinct	49	28	1	2
	South precinct	54	47	..	1
Ferguson Twp	Eastern precinct	125	167	..	11
	Western precinct	88	37	2	..
Gregg Twp	Northern precinct	9	64	..	1
	Eastern precinct	36	113	..	..
	Western precinct	66	151	..	..
Haines Twp	Eastern precinct	34	83	..	14
	Western precinct	68	114	3	6
Halfmoon township		93	28	..	4
Harris township	East precinct	27	51	13	1
	West precinct	52	70	..	..
Howard township		97	56	..	13
Huston township		96	67	3	15
Liberty Twp	East precinct	177	73	6	12
	West precinct	27	9	4	..
Marion township		47	70	..	2
Miles Twp	Eastern precinct	16	55	1	2
	Middle precinct	42	135	1	2
	Western precinct	12	68	..	..
Patton township		..	..	..	..
Penn township		39	185	..	3
Potter Twp	Northern precinct	35	97	..	9
	Southern precinct	37	82	2	8
	Western precinct	10	77	..	7
Rush Twp	Northern precinct	126	112	6	..
	Eastern precinct	45	31	..	1
	Southern precinct	128	30	2	1
	Western precinct	96	85	3	2
Snow Shoe Twp	Eastern precinct	253	..	..	..
	Western precinct	69	44	..	6
Spring Twp	Northern precinct	101	80	..	1
	Southern precinct	155	123	2	19
	Western precinct	145	50	2	11
Taylor township		119	11	..	1
Union township		116	29	17	4
Walker Twp	East precinct	51	54	..	9
	Middle precinct	26	54	1	4
	West precinct	29	69	1	4
Worth township		117	52	3	19
Total		5450	4295	208	501

Prohibition, 126; Socialist, 176

OPINIONS AND DECREES

Judge Orvis Hands down Decisions in Naginey Insurance Cases.

Judge Orvis on Tuesday handed down a number of opinions and decrees, these including the three insurance cases in which verdicts in favor of Frank E. Naginey were returned after trial before a jury. Three insurance companies appealed from the verdicts, and it was on the appeals that Judge Orvis made his rulings.

The Teutonia Fire Insurance Company asked for a new trial, which is refused by Judge Orvis who directs that judgment be entered against the company for $1042.50 which was the amount of the verdict.

In the case of Mr. Naginey against the West Chester Fire Insurance Company, the latter appealed for a new trial, contending among other things that the jury had erred in returning a verdict for damage on the third floor of the Naginey building for an amount greater than asked by the plaintiff. This difference amounted to about $160. A similar point was involved in the appeal by the London Assurance Corporation of London from the verdict in favor of Mr. Naginey. Judge Orvis in his decree directs that a new trial be granted in both cases unless there shall be an agreement with the plaintiff within thirty days regarding the small amount in dispute as a result of the jury's error.

In the case of Marion Township Poor District vs Spring Township Poor District as to which was legally liable for costs of maintenance, funeral expenses, etc., of David Cartwright, deceased, who lived at times in both townships, Judge Orvis made this decree:—"That the Poor District of Spring Township be liable for the maintenance of Mary Cartwright but not of Annie Rine, and that said Poor District of Spring Township pay to said Poor District of Marion Township the following items as per statements of Marion Township: $39.50 for maintenance prior to the death of David Cartwright, the funeral expenses of David Cartwright $50.30, and the maintenance of Mary Cartwright since the death of David Cartwright, to wit, $14.11.

In the case of James A. Davidson vs the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., Judge Orvis refuses a new trial. The plaintiff attempted in one action to recover damages for five fires occurring upon his farm fields during a period of three years which he alleged were caused by sparks from locomotives on the Snow Shoe branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. The Court ruled that the plaintiff failed to show negligence, also that he produced no testimony to describe the physical appearance, condition or equipment of any locomotive on the Snow Shoe branch or to individuate by number or otherwise any locomotive that might have thrown the sparks causing the fires in question.

(continued bottom next column)

WOMEN'S LIBERTY BELL TO TOUR CENTRE COUNTY

Suffrage Leaders to Escort it from Town to Town.

TO ARRIVE AUGUST 7TH

Numerous Meetings Scheduled to Awaken Interest in Movement for Votes for Women—Plan Triumphant March Through County.

The Woman's Suffrage Bell will enter Centre County on Saturday August 7th.

This Bell is a copy of the Liberty Bell which is now in San Francisco.

Many have been following the journeys of these two bells, one to the far West and one through the counties of Pennsylvania. The tour of the Suffrage Bell in Centre County will be as follows:—

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7TH

10.30 A. M. Milroy, 15 minute stop for speeches.

11.30 Potters Mills, 15 minute stop for speeches.

12.30 P. M. Centre Hall, lunch and noon meeting.

2.00 Leave Centre Hall.

3.00 Boalsburg, 15 minute stop for speeches.

3.30 State College, 45 minute stop for speeches.

4.30 Lemont, 15 minute stop for speeches.

5.15 Pleasant Gap, 15 minute-stop for speeches.

6.00 Bellefonte, dinner and night.

7.30 Bellefonte, speeches. Evening meeting.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 8TH

Spend in Bellefonte.

MONDAY, AUGUST 9TH

10.00 A. M. Leave Bellefonte. Route 447.

10.15 Milesburg, 15 minutes for speeches.

11.00 Unionville, 15 minutes for speeches.

11.45 Julian, 15 minutes for speeches.

12.45 Port Matilda, lunch and noon meeting.

2.15 Leave Port Matilda, via Bald Eagle.

4.30 Osceola, 30 minute stop for speeches.

6.00 Philipsburg, dinner and night.

7.30 Philipsburg, speeches and evening meeting.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10TH

9.00 A. M. Leave Philipsburg.

10.00 Winburne, 30 minutes for speeches.

12.00 Snow Shoe, lunch and noon meeting.

1.30 P. M. Leave Snow Shoe.

3.30 Howard, 15 minutes for speeches

4.15 Blanchard, 15 minutes for speeches.

4.45 Beech Creek, 15 minutes for speeches.

BIG EXCURSION

Over Twelve Hundred Enjoyed $3 Trip to Atlantic City on Sunday.

One of the most popular excursions ever conducted by the Pennsylvania Railroad was that from Bellefonte to Atlantic City last Sunday. Over 1200 persons along the Lewisburg branch took advantage of the $3 round trip excursion and the opportunity to spend a day in Atlantic City.

Two special trains were run from Bellefonte Saturday evening, both arriving at the seashore early Sunday morning. The excursionists had a delightful day along the Jersey coast and arrived home between 1 and 2 o'clock Monday morning. Five hundred and forty-five persons boarded the two specials at Bellofonte and 197 at Lemont.

Weekly Weather Forecast.

For the week beginning Wednesday, July 28, for Middle Atlantic States.—The week will be one of generally fair weather, with temperatures near, or slightly below, the seasonal average. Local showers are probable, however, Thursday or Friday.

CHAUTAUQUA GUARANTORS CALLED ON TO PAY $285

Disappointing Sales of Tickets Resulted in Deficit.

EIGHTY-FIVE PAY $3.33

Probable Effect of Discouraging Financial Returns for This Year's Program Foreshadows Having No Chautauqua Here Next Summer.

Guarantors of the Chautauqua fund for Bellefonte this year on Tuesday were informed that they were confronted by a deficit of $285. Receipts from sales of tickets fell below the guarantee by this amount. Originally there were one hundred guarantors, and had the deficit been divided up among this number the share for each to meet would have been $2.85. As it turned out, eighty-five guarantors have been called on to pay the $285, so that the share of each is $3.33. This unwelcome news was foreshadowed at the Monday evening entertainment of the Chautauqua series. At that time a meeting of guarantors was called for Tuesday morning. At this meeting the accounts were gone over and the actual deficit announced. An examination of a revised list of guarantors indicated the share each would be called on to pay.

While this news was unwelcome to the guarantors the most disappointing feature was the realization by many that it foreshadowed no Chautauqua for Bellefonte next year. No definite decision has been reached in the matter, but from general comment it would appear that this year's deficit will make it exceedingly difficult, if not impossible, to secure sufficient guarantors to warrant the holding of Chautauqua entertainments here in 1916. The opinion expressed by some is that in the event the Chantauqua cannot be secured for next year efforts will be redoubled to arrange for the entertainment series two years from the present time.

The Chantauqua tent was erected on the High School commons last Friday and the first lectures and entertainments were given on Saturday. The attendance since the opening day has been quite large at times. Some of the features offered have been very pleasing.

The program will be continued today and tomorrow.

1,000 ARE DROWNED

Big Excursion Steamer at Chicago Sinks in River on Sunday Morning.

Chicago, July 28—The death ship Eastland has given up 820 bodies. The estimated total of those who went down to doom in the Chicago river when the steel steamer bearing 2408 excursionists rolled over at her dock, last Sunday is approximately 1000.

Of the total of 2408 persons on board at the time of the catastrophe, 1072, including the crew of 72, have reported themselves as safe. Of the 588 thus remaining unaccounted for it is believed 400 are alive and that 188 bodies remain in the river.

About three scores bodies were recovered on Sunday. By noon the divers had concluded that all bodies had been removed save those that may have been crushed into the mud under the Eastland's port side and those that had gone down the river with the current. Under the glare of searchlights and arc lights strung about the ship the rescuers continued their work at night.

The Eastland lies on her side in the river with divers still floundering through her ghastly interior and burrowing under her in a death search while Chicago, appalled, is just beginning to realize the real significance of one of the greatest marine disasters.

While the grieving thousands who lost dear ones walked through the morgue in the Second Regiment Armory gazing into the faces of the dead, half in hope, half in despair, Chicago citizens and city state and federal officials turned their attention to investigations that must bring forth some explanation of the catastrophe and to the work of providing for those left destitute.

Acting Mayor Moorehouse and his advisers decided to raise a relief fund of $200,000 to be distributed by a sub-committee acting under the direction of the National Red Cross, the Associated Charities and the Municipal Health Department. In addition to this, the Western Electric Company, whose employes formed the majority of the illfated excursion party, announced that $100,000 from its employes' insurance funds was available for relief. Numerous private relief funds were started.

President Sends Final Word to Germany.

President Wilson last Friday sent to Germany what is regared as the final word from the United States in regard to Germany's policy of raiding vessels with submarines. Unless Germany complies with the requirements set forth in the note the United States in all likelihood will sever diplomatic relations with the Kaiser. The note, as forwarded by Secretary of State Lansing, follows:—

"The Secretary of State to Ambassador Gerard:

"Department of State, Washington, July 21, 1915.—You are instructed to deliver textually the following note to the minister for foreign affairs:

"The note of the imperial German government, dated the 8th of July, 1915, has received the careful consideration of the government of the United States and it regrets to be obliged to say that it has found it very unsatisfactory, because it fails to meet the real differences between the two governments and indicates no way in which the accepted principles of law and humanity may be applied in the grave matter in controversy, but proposes on the contrary arrangements for a partial suspension of these principles which virtually set them aside.

"The government of the United States notes with satisfaction that the imperial German government recognizes without reservation the validity of the principles insisted on in the several communications which this government has addressed to the imperial German government with regard to its announcement of a war zone and the use of submarines against merchantmen on the high seas—the principle that the high seas are free, that the character and cargo of a merchantman must first be ascertained before she can lawfully be seized or destroyed, and that the lives of noncombatants may in no case be put in jeopardy unless the vessel resists or seeks to escape after being summoned to submit to examination; for a belligerent act of retaliation is per se an act beyond the law, and the defense of an act as retaliatory is an admission that it is illegal.

"The government of the United States is, however, keenly disappointed to find that the imperial German government regards itself as in large degree exempt from the obligation to observe these principles, even where neutral vessels are concerned by what it believes the policy and practice of the government of Great Britain to be in the present war with regard to neutral commerce. The imperial German government will readily understand that the government of the United States cannot discuss the policy of the government of Great Britain with regard to neutral trade except with that government itself, and that it must regard the conduct of other belligerent governments as irrelevant to any discussion with the imperial German governmrnt of what this government regards as grave and unjustifiable violations of the rights of American citizens by German naval commanders. Illegal and inhuman acts, however justifiable they may be thought to be against an enemy who is believed to have acted incontravention of law and humanity, are manifestly indefensible when they deprive neutrals of their acknowledged rights, particularly when they violate the right to life itself. If a belligerent cannot retaliate against an enemy without injuring the lives of neutrals, as well as their property, humanity, as well as justice and a due regard for the dignity of neutral powers, should dictate that the practice be discontinued. If persisted in, it would in such circumstances constitue an unpardonable offense against the sovereignty of the neutral nation affected. The government of the United States is not unmindful of the extraordinary conditions created by this war or of the radical alterations of circumstance and method of attack produced by the use of instrumentalities of naval warfare which the nations of the world cannot have had in view when the existing rules of international law were formulated, and it is ready to make every reasonable allowance for these novel and unexpected aspects of war at sea; but it cannot consent to abate any essential or fundamental right of its people because of a mere alteration of circumstance. The rights of neutrals in time of war are based upon principle, not upon expediency, and the principles are immutable. It is the duty and obligation of beligerents to find a way to adapt the new circumstances to them.

"The events of the past two months have clearly indicated that it is possible and practicable to conduct such submarine operations as have characterized the activity of the imperial German navy within the so-called war zone in substantial accord with the accepted practices of regulated warfare. The whole world has looked with interest and increasing satisfaction at the demoustration of that possibility by German naval commanders. It is manifestly possible, therefore, to lift the whole practice of submarine attack above the criticism which it has aroused and remove the chief cause of offense.

"In view of the admission of illegality made by the imperial German government when it pleaded the right of retaliation in defense of its acts, and in view of the manifest possibility of conformity to the established rules of naval warfare, the government of the United States cannot believe that the imperial German government will longer refrain from disavowing the wanton act of its naval commander in sinking the Lusitania or from offering reparation for the American lives lost, so far as reparation can be made for a needless destruction of human life by an illegal act.

"The government of the United States, while not indifferent to the friendly spirit in which it is made, cannot accept the suggestion of the imperial German government that certain vessels be designated and agreed upon which shall be free on the seas now illegally prescribed.

"The very agreement would, by implication, subject other vessels to illegal attacks and would be a curtailment and therefore an abandonment of the principles for which this government contends and which in times of calmer counsels, every nation would concede as a matter of course.

"The government of the United States and the imperial German government are contending for the same great object, have long stood together in urging the very principles upon which the government of the United States now so solemnly insists. They are both contending for the freedom of the seas. The government of the United States will continue to contend for that freedom, from whatever quarter violated, without compromise and at any cost. It invites the practical co-operation of the imperial German government at this time, when co-operation may accomplish most, and this great common object be most strikingly and effectively achieved.

"The imperial German government expresses the hope that this object may be in some measure accomplished even before the present war ends. It can be. The government of the Unted States not only feels obliged to insist upon it, by whomsoever violated or ignored, in the protection of its own citizens, but is also deeply interested in seeing it made practicable between the belligerents themselves and holds itself ready at any time to act as the common friend who may be privileged to suggest a way.

"In the meantime, the very value which this government sets upon the long and unbroken friendship between the people and government of the United States and the people and government of the German nation, impels it to press very solemnly upon the imperial German government the necessity of scrupulous observance of neutral rights in this critical matter. Friendship itself prompts it to say to the imperial German government that repetition by the commanders of the German naval vessels of acts in contravention of those rights must be regarded by the government of the United States, when they affect American citizens, as deliberately unfriendly."

"LANSING."

POLLYANNA GROWS UP

The Second Glad Book by Eleanor H. Porter.

Hundreds of thousands of readers of The Philadelphia Record know Pollyanna, the delightful little girl who brings sunshine into every home she enters. They made her acquaintance when Eleanor H. Porter's "Pollyanna—The Glad Book" was published serially in The Philadelphia Sunday Record.

Many readers have pronounced this the most entertaining story ever published in The Record and it has been praised everywhere by critics as being full of throbbing life and its realities and a strikingly good example of genuine literature.

Now another "Pollyanna" story is about to begin in this same newspaper. The Sunday Record has succeeded in securing the rights to publish serially the new book "Pollyanna Grows Up," by the same versatile author. It will be found as fascinating as the original success and fully up to its quality. It deals with later and more mature experiences of the same charming heroine and her friends. It is a story that will bring a sure and swift response in the hearts of young and old. It is a real "sunshine book"—one which every member of the family will enjoy.

The first installment will be printed in the magazine section of The Philadelphia Record on Sunday, August 1st. Your local newsdealer will fill your order for delivery.

No Cards Along Highways.

Candidates for county office in Berks County for the party nominations for the court house row offices recently sustained a jolt in an announcement of State Highway Commissioner Cnnningham, issued to Berks supervisors and roadmasters that all political cards and posters of candidates must be removed from fences, poles and posts along that county's state highways. Automobilists and motor clubs had complained that when passers-by tear down these cards or when they are dislodged by the elements they are scattered along the roadway, the tacks frequently causing punctures and tire troubles.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches nausea, indigestion, Thin blood makes you weak, pale and sickly. For pure blood, sound digestion, use Burdock Blood Bitters $1.00 at all stores.

WITNESS AFTER WITNESS

Such Evidence Our Readers Cannot Dispute in Bellefonte.

As we take up the Republican week by week, we are struck by the hearty, unmistakable way in which witness after witness speaks out as Mrs. Young does here. If these people were strangers living miles away, we might take little notice of them. But they are not. They are our neighbors, living among us. Their word is too easily proven to admit of any doubt. They speak out in the hope that their experience may be a guide to others.

Mrs. C. Young, Potter St., Bellefonte, says: "For more than a year, I suffered from a dull ache in the small of my back. If I bent over, I could hardly get up again. I never felt able to do any housework and felt languid all the time. I was troubled a lot by dizzy spells and the kidney secretions were unnatural. Doan's Kidney Pills had helped so many people that I got a box at Green's Pharmacy Co. The first box cured me. It has been three years now since I have had any trouble from my back or kidneys."

Price, 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Young had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo N. Y.

Farm Advisers' Work.

The Farm Advisers' work of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture was begun August 1, 1913, being authorized by a special Act of Assembly passed at the preceding session of the Legislature. The Act made a distinct appropriation for carrying out its provisions for the period ending May 31, 1915.

In accordance with the terms of the Act, the Secretary of Agriculture appointed ten persons, deemed to be "qualified by experience, to give instruction in the Science of Agriculture and to demonstrate approved agricultural methods" at such times and places as should be indicated by the calls made for such service.

In order to cover, as nearly as possible the most important forms of agricultural work, two persons were appointed for giving instruction and demonstrations relating to Soil Improvement and General Crop Production, two persons to give special attention to the subject of Poultry and Poultry Products, two persons assigned to the subject of Animal Husbandry, including the Dairy Industry and one person to each of the following subjects, viz.: Fruit Growing and Market Gardening, Cooperation in Buying and Selling, Land Drainage and Water Supply, and the subject of Domestic Science.

These appointments were made on the 18th of July 1913, for a period to end with the close of said year from which period the work was continued, by common consent of the Department and those employed, to the end of the period for which the Act provided an appropriation for the support of the work.

The call that was made by the public upon the Department for the services of these Instructors as soon as the work was organized, demonstrated the popular opinion as to its importance and the reports of work done by the appointees showed such a marked public interest felt in various branches of the work outlined in its organization, as to warrant the inclusion of an item in the General Appropriation made by the last Legislature for its continuance.

Considerable time having elapsed between the date, May 31, 1915, when the availability of the appropriation, carried by the Act authorizing the work, ended, and the final passage and the approval of the General Appropriation Act of 1915, making its continuance possible, the work was suspended' to be taken up after the organization of the Commission of Agriculture, appointed pursuant to the Act of May 18, 1915.

The Commission met at the State Capitol on the 16th inst., and no change having been suggested in relation to the Farm Advisers' work, the Secretary of Agriculture announces his intention to again start this branch of work with such changes as seem desirable beginning the first day of August, next.

The work will be directed from Department Headquarters, so that persons desiring the services of those employed for this branch of the Department's work will send request to either the Secretary or the Deputy Secretary of Agriculture, at Harrisburg, Pa., stating the line of work concerning which they wish to receive instruction, the probable length of time that will be required, and their willingness to take the Department's representative from, and return him to the most convenient Railroad Station, naming the place.

Hearing on Woman Labor.

The Industrial Board of the Department of Labor and Industry will hold a public hearing on August 4th in the rooms of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, sixteeth floor, Keenan Building, Pittsburgh, on the subject of dividing the day of rest for female employes in hotels, charitable, educational, and religious institutions into two periods. This hearing is held at the request of the Chairman of the Legislative Committee of the Hotelkeepers' Association of Penna., and others. A second hearing on this subject will be held in the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia, on August 11th. Both hearings will be called to order at 10 a. m.

All persons interested in this subject are invited to be present and submit any evidence they may have in connection with the matter.

THE NARROW BOSPORUS.

At Its Greatest Width It Measures Only 9,838 Feet.

The Bosporus contains few dangerous submarine rocks or shoals. The locality of these few is indicated by lighthouses or buoys. The water is only slightly tinged with salt and is marvelously clear. The sands, glittering apparently near the surface, may be twenty feet below.

On a map, of whatever scale, each of those familiar straits, which cleave lands and continents asunder, seems hardly more than a silvery thread. Yet as one sails over their famous waters the opposing shores on either hand sometimes appear far away. The strait of Gibraltar, which wrests Africa from Europe, is sixteen miles wide; that of Messina, forcing its way between Italy and Sicily, is from two to twelve; that of Bonifacio, which, like a blade of steel, cuts Corsica and Sardinia apart, is seven miles in width at its most contracted point; even the Dardanelles expands from over one to four.

But the illusion as to distance created by the map is reality as to the Bosporus. Off Buyoukdereh, where it attains its largest breadth, its hemmed in waters broaden to only 9,838 feet, or about one and four-fifths miles. Between Roumeli Hissar and Anadoli Hissar they shrink to one-sixth of these dimensions, or to 1,641 feet.—From "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor.

THE MUDDY MISSOURI.

How the River Lowers the Surface of the Land It Drains.

The Missouri is the muddiest river in the Mississippi valley. It carries more silt than any other large river in the United States except possibly the Rio Grande and the Colorado. For every square mile of country drained it carries downstream 381 tons of dissolved and suspended matter each year. In other words, the river gathers annually from the country that it drains more than 123,000,000 tons of silt and soluble matter, some of which it distributes over the flood plains below to form productive agricultural lands, but most of which finds its way at last to the gulf of Mexico.

It is by means of data of this kind that geologists compute the rate at which the lands are being eroded away. It has been shown that the Missouri river is lowering the surface of the land drained by it at the rate of 1 foot in 6,036 years. The surface of the United States as a whole is now being worn down at the rate of 1 foot in 9,120 years.

It has been estimated that if this erosive action of the streams of the United States could have been concentrated on the isthmus of Panama it would have dug in seventy-three days the canal which was completed after ten years' work with the most powerful appliances yet devised by man.—Geological Survey Bulletin.

Quarantined.

In one of the little mountain towns of the south a Chautauqua meeting was held last summer for the first time. The fact was advertised for some distance round the town, but the older negroes especially did not understand what it was all about.

Across the front of the little hotel of the village was flung a banner bearing the one word "Chautauqua."

Up to this hotel one day drove an old negro in a one horse wagon containing a few vegetables, which he hoped to sell to the proprietor, as he had done on former occasions. But when he saw the banner with its ominous word he was seized with fright and would not go into the building or even get out of his wagon. When the proprietor appeared the old fellow inquired nervously, "What disease is you all quarantined for, boss?"—Youth's Companion.

Tossing In a Blanket.

Tossing in the blanket is a very old sport or punishment. "Blanketing" Ben Jonson called it, and in Holinshed (1557) we find a denunciation of "jesting, plaicing, blanketing and such other filithie and dishonorable exercises." The French have a special verb, "berner," for it, "berne" being the name given to the sheet or blanket used. The verb "berner" is also used for the Moorish punishment, in which four men hold the victim by his ankles and wrists and send him as high as they can—presumably with no blanket to catch him.

Now He Has Millions.

"See that fellow in the limousine?" said one man to another at Washington and Illinois streets as a big car passed.

"Well, I can remember when he didn't have but one pair of socks; now he has millions."

"Gee, he must have some washings," replied the friend whose mind does not run to finances.—Indianapolis News.

By Comparison.

"Dubkins is a great comfort to me."

"I don't see how you can say that. He's the most tiresome chump I have ever met."

"That's just it. Although I don't amount to much, it's true, every time I look at Dubkins I feel that I could amount to less."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Favorite Play.

Edith—That Mr. Phan is conversationally impossible. Ethel—Why so? Edith—We were talking about the theatre, and when I inquired what was his favorite play he said if he had any favorite it was seeing a man steal second.—Boston Transcript.

Atlantic City, Cape May

Ocean City
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Sea Isle City

WILDWOOD

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For full information consult handbills or ner rest Ticket Agent.

Pennsylvania Railroad

Care of the Ice Box.

The ice box is a necessity in hot climates for the preservation of milk and meat. When there are infants and young children in the family the proper care of the milk requires ice in order that it may be kept at a sufficiently low temperature to prevent it from becoming a poison.

For the proper care of food during the hot weather cleanliness of the vessels and ice box is essential, says State Health Commissioner Dixon. The box should be cleansed thoroughly at frequent and regular intervals. The interior should be washed first with cold water and soap then rinsed with scalding water. The drainage pipes should be kept free from slime. Where a rubber tube is used to carry off the waste water this can be boiled without damaging it.

The ice itself should be thoroughly washed always before it is put into the box. Unless there is absolute certainty that the ice is made from filtered water or obtained from a source free of sewage polution it should not placed directly on food or in the drinking water.

Economy and health will both be served by placing the drinking water in a receptacle next to the ice. This will bring it to as low a temperature as is healthful. Iced drinks interfere with digestion and are a menace to health. They often arrest digestion and not infrequently produce death. Red meats should never be frozen or placed in contact with ice.

Scrupulous cleanliness will be repaid by the saving in food stuffs and the maintaining of their quality.

Cured Skin Only to be Sent

For the information of those who desire to secure bounties as provided for by the Act of April 15th, 1915, we beg to advise that this Act distinctly provides that in case the necessary affidavit is made before a Justice of the Peace, Alderman, or Magistrate, on forms secured from the Game Commission by such official, the unmutilated skin or entire pelt of such animal shall be forwarded to the Game Commission, Harrisburg, and, therefore, it does not provide for the sending of the entire carcass of the animal. Furthermore, we beg to warn all claimants for bounties that they should in all cases skin the animal and cure or dry the skin before forwarding same to Harrisburg, as otherwise the postal authorities will very likely destroy the parcel containing a raw skin or carcass before it reaches Harrisburg because of the fact that such raw skin or carcass has become offensive during transit, and under such conditions your claim would be entirely lost. Therefore, in the future do not send anything except the cured or dried skin (not the carcass) to the Game Commission, Bounty Division, Harrisburg, Pa. We are trying to help you, and hope you will help us by complying with the above. Respectfully yours,

JOSEPH KALBFUS,
Secretary, Game Commission.
Harrisburg, Pa. July 27, 1915.

The Republican, $1.50 a year.

A LAUGH IS A TONIC.

It Aids Digestion and Tends to Good Health and Long Life.

There are people who take life too seriously. They allow their souls to be eaten up with cares and anxieties. Many worries are useless and help nothing. Bits of humor are lost on these persons. They wonder how any one can be so thoughtless about the realities of life.

In all the animal creation laughter is given to man alone, given him, like all other faculties, to make the best of. Laughter, it is true, is not for all times and occasions, but it has its place and is necessary to our well being. A laugh is a cure for many ills. It aids digestion and so tends to good health. It prolonges life. Laughter often settles a disagreement and prevents real troubles. Hard working business and professional men sometimes forget to laugh. The strain of work grips them hard, and they get old before their time.

The ability to see the humorous side of an accident, a mistake or a folly, is a great aid in making life more endurable. Laughter overdone, like all virtues carried to excess, is a vice or a folly. Cultivate your sense of humor. Better to laugh too often than not to laugh often enough.

Who laughs knows no defeat.
—Milwaukee Journal.

Fright and White Hair.

The popular belief that the hair of persons laboring under great mental grief or terror changes color seems to be unfounded. Under certain conditions of bodily health the coloring matter of the hair ceases to be supplied, and the hair may consequently become gray or white in a very short time. In these cases, however, it is only the growing hair that has no color, the hair as it gradually rises from the root is gray, while that which is outside the cuticle remains its original color. No well authenticated case of sudden change in the color of the hair is mentioned in the "Transactions of the Royal Society," extending over 200 years, whereas if any such circumstance had occurred it is almost certain it would have been recorded. The case of Marie Antoinette, which is most frequently cited, does not rest upon evidence sufficiently strong to warrant belief.—Philadelphia Press.

Girl With a Conscience.

Two little girls walking through a field were afraid of a cow. Said one of them, "Let's go right on and act as if we were not afraid at all." "But wouldn't that be deceiving the cow?" the other little girl expostulated.—Christian Herald.

Rubbing It In.

Proud dad—I suppose in the course of time baby will be married, even as we were. Mamma—Yes, I suppose she'll throw herself away on some man.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Point.

"A joke's a joke, but did you ever make anybody laugh by pulling a chair from under him?"

"At least it upsets his gravity."—Baltimore American.

A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street — Bellefonte, Pa.

On the Jungfrau

Story of a Slip of the Foot In a Snowstorm

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

There is a little town in the Bernese Alps called Grindelwald. It is occupied both in winter and summer principally by English people who go there for relaxation. A fine hotel furnishes accommodation for these pleasure seekers, who in winter skate on the rink attached to the hotel or glide over the crusted snow on skis. At 5 o'clock an English afternoon tea is set in the hostelry which is rather a luncheon than a tea and upon which the appetites of the guests, excited by the winter sports, are satisfied, half a dozen girls in Swiss costume serving the viands.

The summer season at Grindelwald is mostly devoted to climbing. There are mountains enough in the immediate neighborhood to furnish a field for the ambition of the most expert climbers. There are the snowy summits of the Wetterhorn, the Schreckhorn, the Finsteraarhorn, the Eiger, the Monch, the Silberhorn, but the queen of the range is the Jungfrau. Every summer some of these mountains are climbed by men whose heads are sufficiently balanced to enable them to make such an ascent and whose passion lies in ascending to giddy heights.

One night a young American named Harvey arrived at Interlaken, so called from being between Lake Brienz and Lake Thun in the region of the Bernese Alps. The rain was pouring down in torrents, making his introduction to a locality noted for its beautiful scenery anything but pleasant, and to make matters worse, he was informed that the sun had not been seen there for two weeks.

But the next morning he was awakened by a ray of sunlight and, jumping out of bed, looked through a window. High in the heaven stood the Jungfrau, white as the moon after daylight of a morning. He was first impressed with the beauty and grandeur of the sight, then was seized with a desire to stand on the mountain's summit.

Harvey was directed to go to Grindelwald, which is not far from Interlaken by the narrow gauge cogwheel railroad. From there he could go by the same transportation to Scheidegg, still farther up in the mountains, at the base of the Jungfrau peak, where he would find guides who would conduct him on the ascent.

In the train were a party of Americans and a number of English people, some going as far as Grindelwald, while others would make the trip to Scheidegg and thence down to Lauterbrunnen and back to Interlaken.

On this trip Harvey made the acquaintance of a party of Americans, among whom were several young girls. One of these girls, a Miss Ada Rutledge, proved more attractive to the young American than the Jungfrau, and, though after reaching Grindelwald he was every day about to start for the ascent, it was a month before he made his final preparations for doing so.

Meanwhile a full fledged love affair had developed between him and Miss Rutledge. Love among persons who have nothing to do but enjoy themselves grows rapidly, and with this pair it galloped. Before the thirty days had passed they had plighted their troth.

Most of those at Grindelwald were English people, and among them was a young scion of a noble house, the Hon. Mr. Chidley. Chidley was at first attentive to Miss Rutledge, but when Harvey became devoted to her withdrew from a rivalry that appeared hopeless. Whether he was much smitten with her, whether his predisposition for her had any effect on the main incident of this story, has never become known.

When Harvey finally got away from Miss Rutledge, who was holding him from his desire to rise in the air as a weight holds down a balloon, the parting was accomplished by a party of climbers that was organized to make the ascent of the Jungfrau. The party consisted of four besides the guides, two Americans and two Englishmen, one of the latter being the Hon. Mr. Chidley. They were to go up during an afternoon to a clubhouse on the side of the mountain provided by an Alpine association, where they would remain till about 2 o'clock in the morning, when they would resume their climb.

The dangers attending mountain climbing are well known. Every year a number of climbers meet with accidents and add more graves to those in the cemetery devoted to the bodies of the killed. Naturally Miss Rutledge was solicitous with reference to her lover's safety and clung to him at their parting, loath to let him go.

Most of the guests at the hotel were outside to see the starting and waved a successful climb and a safe return, Miss Rutledge's handkerchief being the last to be withdrawn. The party reached the clubhouse before sunset and helped themselves to what they needed from eatables cached there, leaving money to pay for what they used. Then they threw themselves on the straw which was provided instead of beds.

It was more than an hour before dawn when they were awakened by their guides, who prepared such a breakfast as would be expected on such an expedition, not out of keeping with the straw beds. There is no exhilaration in turning out in the cold at 2 o'clock in the morning, and the climbers started on their march in a silence that was maintained till after day had broken.

It is by no means certain when a party undertakes to make an ascent that it will succeed. In this case it gained the summit and looked over the Alpine area, its various peaks forming a surface something like that of an ocean of gigantic billows. Harvey was delighted and impulsively resolved that if he lived long enough he would climb every important peak in Switzerland.

Man proposes and God disposes. This was destined to be his only mountain ascent.

In the descent first came a guide, then an Englishman, then an American. The fourth man was Chidley, the fifth Harvey, the sixth a guide, a rope passed from the first to the last bound around the body of each person.

When the party left the summit there was scarcely a cloud in the sky. Two hours later the sun was suddenly obscured, and the party was enveloped in a dense snowstorm. Much depended upon the first guide, who selected the route. He was moving cautiously when the man behind him slipped and fell. The third man was pulled off his feet, and the weight of the two combined threw the front guide. The strain of three fallen men was too much for the rope, which was held taut by the three rear men. It broke, and the front half of the party went down into an abyss.

Chidley, who was now front man, threw himself in the opposite direction from that in which the others had fallen. He fell into a depression some thirty feet deep, covered with snow, and dangled there, not knowing what was beneath him. Harvey and the rear guide fell on the opposite side. The rope held.

That night Chidley staggered into a chalet high up on the mountain and reported that he was the only member of the climbing party left alive. He said that after hanging several hours the rope between him on one side of a sharp ridge and Harvey and the guide on the other side broke and all had fallen. Chidley expected, he said, to go down into an abyss, but had only fallen some thirty feet into soft snow. As soon as the storm ceased he had found his way to the ridge and continued the descent alone.

Chidley was piloted to Grindelwald, where he told his story. The end of the rope about his waist showed evidence of having been cut by ice or a rock edge about four feet from his body. When asked if he believed that any of the others of the party had fallen on ground that would not necessarily bring death he said that the other side of the ridge was very deep and he had no hope that they could have survived the fall.

Miss Rutledge after the first paroxysm of grief insisted on joining a rescue party to go up the mountain and hunt for the others of the party or their dead bodies. All efforts to persuade her to remain failed. The party started soon after daylight in the morning, and she was the only woman with it.

Chidley was so enervated by the terrible experience through which he had passed that he expressed himself as unable to guide the rescue party to the scene of the accident. This set them all against him, for his guidance was essential. No effort could induce him to go, and they were obliged to content themselves with his pointing out the ridge from which the fall had occurred, which could be seen from the hotel.

The party, armed with ropes, food and stimulants, started up the mountain. On approaching the clubhouse a man was seen standing before the door looking down upon them. Then another came out and stood beside him. It looked as though at least two of the missing men had been saved. Presently these two men came down to meet the party. They were Harvey and the rear guide.

The relief felt by Miss Rutledge was too great to be concealed. She threw herself into Harvey's arms.

The men showed the end of the rope that had held them to Chidley. It had been cut with a knife. He could fray the end he carried away with him with a stone, but not the end next to Harvey. The two men had slid down several hundred feet into a pocket. The three men who had preceded them had gone much farther, but could be seen from a point near which they had fallen. Harvey and the guide, not being able to rescue them without ropes, had continued the descent and had stopped for food at the clubhouse.

The party proceeded to a lodge above the three men they sought and, having rope in plenty, assisted them up an ascent too steep and too slippery for them to climb, especially as one of the party had broken a leg. Having effected the rescue, all returned to the hotel at Grindelwald.

The Hon. Mr. Chidley saw them coming at a distance, counted them and knew that all had been saved. Moreover, they brought with them evidence that he had discovered how near he was to safety and had sacrificed two of them in his desire to insure it for himself. A train was leaving Grindelwald, and he left with it.

The reason why Harvey never climbed another mountain is apparent. In the first place, after his experience on the Jungfrau he had no desire to climb another mountain. In the second place, a Jungfrau in the person of Miss Rutledge, who became Mrs. Harvey, put her veto on his again doing anything of the kind.

QUEEN OF SHEBA VISITS SOLOMON

1 Kings 10:1-10, 13.—August 1.

King Solomon's Renown—A Distinguished Visitor — Solomon's Great Engineering and Architectural Feats. His Literary Attainments—"The Half Was Not Told"—"A Greater Than Solomon"—Riches of Divine Favor.

"Wisdom is better than rubies."—Prov. 8:11.

In answer to King Solomon's prayer for wisdom God gave him wisdom and riches that made him world-famous. By the middle of his reign King Solomon had accomplished marvels for his nation. Its fame spread to every land. He was known as the wise king, the peaceful king, the rich king.

The visit of the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon was probably about the middle of his reign. She came, it is supposed, a journey of 1,500 miles, with quite a large retinue of servants and camels and with valuable presents of gold and Arabian perfumes. Our lesson gives the queen's own statement of her object in coming to see King Solomon, and of how she found the facts to be more than double all the stories told respecting King Solomon's wisdom, riches and prosperity.

The Wonders of Solomon.

The Temple of the Lord, materials for which his father David had prepared years before, was one of the first marvels of King Solomon's reign. Then the king's palace and the corridor, or ascent which led from his house to the Temple, were marvelous for any time until the wonders of engineering and architecture brought forward during the past century, noted in the Bible as the period of God's preparation for Messiah's Kingdom—Nahum 2:3.

Another great engineering feat was called the Pools of Solomon—the system of water supply for Jerusalem. These pools were connected by covered aqueducts, the first known in history. Additionally, he built fortresses throughout his kingdom, and extended its boundaries to the full limits set by the Lord long before. (Genesis 15:18.) Near Joppa (Jaffa) he had a harbor for ships, which is now cut off completely from the sea, and, having gradually filled up with earth, has become a beautiful orange grove.

The Queen of Sheba's Visit.

But his largest port of entry was at Tyre—not in his dominion. He did business through the king of Tyre; and unitedly their ships traversed the Red Sea, the Mediterranean, etc., bringing commerce from all parts of the world and affording facilities for importing goods not produced in Palestine. Thus he became so rich that figuratively it was said that the precious metals were as common as stones in Jerusalem.

Although busied with these enterprises, King Solomon at heart was loyal to God; and his reign, by the time of the Queen of Sheba's visit, seems to have been wonderful. Later, satiated with the blessings of life, the king seems to have been less wise, less a man after God's own heart, and less thoughtful for his people. It is difficult, especially for the poor, to realize how great are the temptations of the rich and the danger that even a wise man may become foolish through the gratification of his every desire. Incidentally, we should not forget King Solomon's literary achievements. He wrote three thousand proverbs and a thousand songs. Surely the Lord did for him all that He had promised.

It was this great King Solomon that the Queen of Sheba visited, with presents of gold and spices, desiring to learn to a certainty respecting his wonderful wisdom. She had questions to ask, probably respecting God and the future life; for apparently she recognized in King Solomon more than human wisdom, and accredited to him wisdom from on High. See Verses 8 and 9. "Solomon gave unto the queen all of her desire, whatsoever she asked; besides which, Solomon gave her of his royal bounty"—a present.

Solomon and The Queen of Sheba.

"A Greater Than Solomon."

Jesus remarked on this story, and marvelled that there were no more to appreciate Himself and His wonderful lessons respecting the Kingdom of God. (Matthew 12:42.) For people to travel a long distance merely to know about the wisdom of God such as King Solomon possessed, would imply that if it were known that a still wiser One could be conferred with, He would be sought; and if it should be known that this wiser One was heir to the world and was seeking a Bride, how many might be expected to hasten to Him and accept the generous proposal!

This is exactly the condition of things. God's Son, according to the Divine Program, is selecting a Bride class. The first opportunity to be of this elect company was given to Abraham's natural seed. Had they accepted their privileges, the Church would have been completed in Jesus' day. Nevertheless, a wonderfully large part of that little nation accepted Jesus. Then the door of this High Calling was thrown open to the Gentiles. Their unreadiness is indicated by the fact that it has required eighteen centuries to complete the elect number.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:

"Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

"Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

"Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

"Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written, respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, exceeded seven per centum of such assessed valuation, and has not since been reduced to less than such per centum, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The city of Philadelphia, upon the conditions hereinafter set forth, may increase its indebtedness to the extent of three per centum in excess of seven per centum upon such assessed valuation for the specific purpose of providing for all or any of the following purposes,—to wit: For the construction and improvement of subways, tunnels, railways, elevated railways, and other transit facilities, for the construction and improvement of wharves and docks and for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, owned or to be owned by said city. Such increase, however, shall only be made with the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, to be held in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation a credit, where the work resulting from any previous expenditure, for any one or more of the specific purposes hereinabove enumerated shall be yielding to said city an annual current net revenue; the amount of which credit shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment. Such capitalization shall be accomplished by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be excluded or allowed as a credit, may be prescribed by the General Assembly.

In incurring indebtedness, for any one, or more of said purposes of construction, improvement, or reclamation, the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligation at maturity, the payments to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual instalments. Such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for and may include the amount of the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of such work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-one of article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section twenty-one, article three of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"No act of the General Assembly shall limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided," so that it shall read as follows:

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers, or employers and employes jointly, of reasonable compensation for injuries to employes arising in the course of their employment, and for, occupational diseases of employes, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employe, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth in accordance with provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof:—

AMENDMENT.

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interest in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured, and guaranteed; and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring, and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Leaning Tower in England

The famous leaning tower of Pisa has a rival in the Temple tower of Bristol, in England. It is a square tower of early Gothic architecture. All its parts still preserve their normal relative positions without cracks or fissures. The tower, which is about 115 feet high, is five feet out of perpendicular at the summit. There are no records to show whether the inclination was part of the architect's design or whether it is the result of an earthquake or of slow changes in the inclination of the soil. For many years there has been no change in the slope of the tower.

In Sight Already.

Mother—He may have money, but has he foresight? Daughter—Yes, mommer! He says everything he has is mine, to the last dollar!—New York Globe.

The man who never alters his opinion is like standing water and breeds reptiles of the mind.—William Blake.

LURE OF THE PEARL

Long Chances Taken by Fishers For Fresh Water Gems.

ALL ARE BELIEVERS IN LUCK.

A Mussel That Holds the Coveted Prize Looks Just the Same as One That May Be Worthless, and Thousands May Be Opened In Vain.

The pearl fishermen of the Upper White river in Arkansas are the most hopeful of mortals, ever dreaming of picking from curiously shaped shells big pearls of such value as to sweep them into the realms of prosperity at one grand stroke. They are optimists and true gamblers that worship at the throne of the goddess of luck. A thousand shells may not contain as much as a worthless slug. The next one they open may contain a rare gem worth thousands of dollars. They are ready and willing to take the chance. They may come out to the good or they may come out mosquito bitten, full of malaria, with trembling knees.

The pearl fisher of the Upper White is a true sport, as are the buyers. They are willing to take long odds in hope of pulling down a big stake. They are of the same disposition as the city man who gambles on the ponies or of the miner who follows his pick underground, betting against long odds and fate that he will win.

They are optimistic and hopeful, and it is impossible to discourage them. They are believers in luck and as strong in their faith as a Quaker.

Every pearl fisher has his favorite among the pearl bearing mussels. Some like the washboard, a long rough shell. Others like the niggerhead, a small round shell, black and rough. Others cling with inborn faith to the spectacle, a long shell, shaped much like a spectable case, while others hold to the fantail and mucket. It is only a matter of fancy, however, all are pearl bearing if they have passed through the right conditions that go to make the pearl.

The chance of finding one of these rests with luck and luck alone, for there are some 500 different kinds of fresh water mussels that bear pearls. A large majority of these are to be found in the White river. A mussel with a pearl in it looks just the same as one that has none, and it is simply a matter of opening them to determine which one carries a valuable gem.

The equipment of a White river pearl fisher ranges in value from several hundred dollars down to nothing. Really one can start in with nothing but an old knife or sharp edged instrument with which to open the shells. If a man can get the opening tool he can always find a partner with a gunny sack and that is all that he needs to woo fortune with. He can use the knife on the bank to open the shells with, his partner gathering them from the bed of the river in shallow places, carrying them to him on the bank. You don't have to get permission, either, to go to work. Uncle Sam doesn't charge a cent. Just find a place and get busy. This applies, however, only to some unoccupied mussel bed. If there is some one else at work on a bed when you arrive and he is larger than you, leave him alone. It is his by might and right of discovery, and these are two of the natural laws governing operations among the pearl fishers of the Upper White.

The pearls found on the White river are of good luster and bring fancy prices when free from flaws. They are of many shapes and sizes. The slugs are the most worthless and seldom bring over $1. Baroques, which are slugs, but which have a fine luster, bring up as high as $25 or $30. True pearls, those of a definite shape—ball, oval, pearl shaped, drop or button—bring prices up to as high as $3,000 if they possess the size, color and luster.

Besides these there is the peeler. A peeler is a pearl with a rough exterior that may have a smooth interior when the rough outside covering is peeled away. Peeling is the biggest gamble in the industry. A buyer may pick up a gem for a few dollars, risk his judgment on it and peel out a gem worth several hundred. Again he may ruin it and lose all.

For the past four years, which have been extremely dry ones, pearl fishing has been general, and the mussel beds have been greatly depleted.—Washington Post.

Harpers Ferry.

Harpers Ferry was named after Robert Harper, an architect and mill builder, born in 1703 in the town of Oxford, England. He came to America in 1735 with his brother Joseph and located in Philadelphia, where for a time he prospered, but, failing later, concluded to join the Friends of Loudoun county, Va. En route to his new home he came upon the gap in the Blue Ridge mountains, where he made his home.

Really Pleased, Then.

"Mrs. Gadders is a woman who always wears an artificial smile."

"Not always, I'm sure."

"What makes you think so?"

"I've seen her smile quite naturally when her sarcasm made some other woman wilt."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Birthright.

"Does young Jiggsby come by his erratic temperament naturally?"

"Yes; his mother was a grand opera singer, and his father was a left handed pitcher."—Puck.

To bear is to conquer our fate.—Campbell.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 29, 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

Advertising Rates.

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35

Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of $2.50, each.

PERFUME OF MUSK.

The Odor Is Penetrating Because the Substance Is Radio-active.

The extraordinarily penetrating power of musk perfume is accounted for by the fact that it is radio-active. The United States consul at Chunking, China, writes that this property causes the odor to be carried through the air in a way that would otherwise be impossible. And he adds that this radio-active property "affects most peculiarly the natives who carry it. If it is held close to the body for any length of time it produces sores that are probably similar in character to those caused by pure radium."

Musk is a secretion of certain glands or pouches of the male musk deer and is secreted only during certain seasons of the year. It is difficult to obtain pure, and one of the largest French manufacturers of perfume keeps a representative at Tachienlu, near the Tibetan border, for the sole purpose of buying it.

Three thousand pounds of musk on an average are shipped every year from Chunking, and fully half of this has passed through Tachienlu, which is one of the principal musk markets of the world, though eighteen days' journey from Chunking, the nearest port.

The deer, which are seldom more than three feet long and twenty to twenty-two inches tall, are being slaughtered in such numbers that they are becoming more and more scarce and will eventually be extinct.

That Genius Whistler.

Of Whistler Lady St. Helier in "Memories of Fifty Years" writes thus: "He was a genius and had all the defects and qualities of one. To him everything was a joke, the subject of a bonmot. The lightest and daintiest of persiflage was what he excelled in, and one never had a dull moment in his company. He was always late for dinner, arranging the immortal lock of gray hair in its proper place as he came into the room, with apologies and excuses, none of them true, of which he was perfectly conscious and also that they were not believed. Wherever he was there would be a circle listening to him, and his ringing laugh would be heard all over the room as he sent his shafts right and left into the joints of the armor of those who were attacking him. It was a great surprise and almost a shock when he appeared as a benedict."

The Colossus of Rhodes.

The remains of the Colossus of Rhodes have been dispersed beyond possibility of recovery or even of tracing. It stood for little more than half a century and then, in 224 B. C., was overthrown by an earthquake. The Rhodians raised from benevolent outsiders large sums of money for its restoration, but divided the fund among themselves, asserting that the oracle of Delphi had forbidden them to set it up again. So there the ruin lay until 672 A. D., when the Saracens sold it to a Jewish merchant, who loaded 900 camels and went away—literally—with the brass.—London Spectator.

A Cruel Comparison.

"I don't make much," said the fond suitor. "My salary is $30 a week. Could we live on that, dear?"

"Ah," sighed the maiden dreamily, "just the price of a tire for father's motorcar."

Then something told the f. s. that he was wasting time.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Engaged.

Stranger (impatiently)—Say, isn't that newspaper to be had yet? I've been waiting for it for two hours. Waitress—I'll see about it. Farmer Cross has it in the side room. He's teaching his little boy to read.—Fliegende Blatter, Munich.

And So It Is.

"What do you consider the greatest human paradox?"

"A secret session of a woman's club."—Philadelphia Ledger.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge $25. Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, $5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR JUDGE

We are authorized to announce as the candidate of the people and for the people the name of J. Kennedy Johnston for the office of Judge in Centre County (being the 49th,, Judicial District) who respectfully solicits your influence and support on his behalf for said office upon a non-partisan ticket.

We are authorized to announce that N. B Spangler is a candidate for the office of Judge, subject to the decision of the voters at the primaries to be held, Tuesday, September 21st.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of President Judge of Centre County on the non-partisan ballot.

CLEMENT DALE.

To the electors of Centre County:—

I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Courts of Centre County, pledging an honest, prompt and efficient administration. Your vote and support are earnestly solicited, both at the primary, September 21st, and the election, November 2d, 1915.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ellis L. Orvis, of Bellefonte borough, for nomination for President Judge in Centre County on the non-partisan ticket at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of James C. Furst, of Bellefonte borough, for the Republican nomination for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Furst respectfully asks the influence and support of all Republicans, assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the forth coming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College township, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican electors of Centre County at may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry W. Schreffler, of Bellefonte borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr Schreffler respectfully asks the support of al Republicans at the primaries, assuring them that it will be appreciated.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of J. Wells Smith, of Howard Township, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Smith cordially asks the kindly influence and support of all Republicans.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry P. Austin, of Milesburg Borough, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Austin respectfully asks the support of all Republicans.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Robert D. Musser, farmer, of Gregg Township (P. O. Address Spring Mills Bell phone 11-R-5) for Republican nomination for County Commissioner. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the kindly influence and support of the Republican voters of Centre County at the primaries to be held on September 21st 1915.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of W. C. Cassidy for Republican nomination for the office of Justice of the Peace in the South and West Wards of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of Horace M. Musser for Republican nomination for Justice of the Peace in the North Ward of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the North Ward.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of C. H. Gramley, of Miles Township (Post Office, Rebersburg, Pa.) for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Auditor, subject to the decisions of the Republican electors at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Gramley respectfully solicits the influence and support of all Republicans.

Married at Boalsburg.

On July 21st at the Reformed parsonage at Boalsburg, Mr. John H. Lee and Miss Minnie Hoy, both of Lemont, were married by the Rev. S. C. Stover.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, try Doan's Regulets, a modern laxative. 25c at all stores.

In the Old Clock Case

The Discovery of the Guilty One.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The rumor that old Gabriel Morse had been murdered ran like wildfire through the little town of Hampden. Soon afterward every telephone was humming busily, and a stream of morbidly curious men, women and children passed to and from the fine old house at the head of the street.

In the dining room of the house the chief of the town police force interviewed the dead man's two servants.

The chief was an eagle eyed man of fifty, stern lipped, with grizzled hair and beetling brows.

"Now, Amanda," he said to the housekeeper, "tell me just what happened last night."

Amanda Smith pressed a handkerchief to her wet eyes and smoothed down the folds of her lavender cambric dress. She was a wholesome looking woman, and her mother had kept house for Gabriel and his father many years ago.

"It was this way, Mr. Lane," she began nervously. "Mr. Morse had his dinner at 7 as usual and afterward went into the library.

"At 8 o'clock the front door bell rang, and Professor House came in. He was quite a crony of Mr. Morse's and sometimes came every night for a week and then for a spell he would not come for a month.

"I ushered him into the library and heard Mr. Morse greet him. Later, about 10 o'clock, the library bell rang, and Mr. Morse told me I could close up the house. He would let Professor House out himself.

"So I closed and locked all the doors and windows excepting the front door, which I left for Mr. Morse to do.

"I went up to bed and didn't hear a sound until Peter came up this morning and knocked at my door, saying that Mr. Morse was dead."

Chief Lane turned to the man, coachman, gardener and house servant.

"Well, Peter?" he prompted.

"It's all as Amanda has said, sir," said Peter soberly. "I helped her lock up the house, and then I went out to my room over the carriage house and awoke about 5 this morning.

"I had a pass key to the kitchen door, so I went in and started the fires in the kitchen stove and the cellar furnace. Then I went into the library to start up the fire on the hearth. Mr. Morse always had his breakfast in there.

"I found the room in great confusion and the body of Mr. Morse huddled in his armchair. He was quite dead, I could see that, but I telephoned for Dr. Gray, and I guess he sent for you."

Lane dismissed the two servants and went into the library. He locked the door on the inside, and, pulling down the window shades to shut out the curious faces peering in from porch and veranda, he lighted the lamps and made a careful survey of the richly furnished room.

What a struggle there must have been there in that quiet room! Chairs were overturned, pictures were hanging askew, books were scattered about.

"And he was found choked to death in his easy chair!" mused the officer.

Some one was fumbling at the doorknob, and he crossed the room and opened the door.

"Oh, it's you, Gray!" he said as he admitted the physician. "I was wishing you would come down. Well, what do you make of it all?"

Dr. Gray, who had been Gabriel Morse's most intimate friend, sadly shook his head.

"It's a bad business, Lane. Murder, of course. But why?"

"Money," suggested the other.

"Nothing missing. His gold watch was untouched, and look here." He unlocked a drawer in the great mahogany desk and, pulling out a tin box, displayed it filled with crisp banknotes and gold double eagles.

"I found the drawer unlocked and possessed myself of the key," he said. "The contents were undisturbed. Eliminate robbery as a motive, what next?"

"Revenge," promptly answered the other.

"Did Gabriel have an enemy?"

"Not that we know of, but he might have had one—ah!"

"What is it?" asked Lane.

"What about Professor House? Where is he?"

"The professor was suddenly called away this morning. His landlady said he was summoned by telegram."

"Let us interview Mrs. Quayle, then."

Locking up the library, the two men left the house. Pushing their way down the steps, avoiding the eager questions of the increasing crowd, they walked over toward Phoebe Quayle's house.

Professor House, a quiet, unobtrusive man of middle age, had boarded with Mrs. Quayle for two years, ever since he had come to assume the duties of principal of the Hampden High school.

Mrs. Quayle met them at the door, a silent, dark eyed, thin faced woman possessed of a melancholy spirit.

"We would like to see Professor House," said the doctor pleasantly.

"Not at home, doctor," said the woman. "He was called away by a telegram before breakfast. He left at once."

"What time did he come in last night?" asked Chief Lane.

"About 11 o'clock. I heard the front door close, and just as his footsteps creaked across the floor over my head the clock in the hall struck 11."

"Did you hear him go out again?"

"Mercy, no! I went sound asleep and didn't wake up until the messenger rang the doorbell and asked for Professor House. I signed the book and took the message up and put it under his door. Ten minutes afterward he came down carrying a small bag and saying he was called to New York for a few days."

"And about the school?"

"It's holiday time, you know, sir."

"Of course it is. You don't know the nature of the message he received?"

"I know it word for word. He left it on his bureau," she returned, taking a crumpled yellow paper from her apron pocket.

The two men bent over the telegram, reading the brief message contained therein:

Time is up. Do it now or receive your reward! KESTNER.

Lane turned to the woman.

"Was Professor House in good spirits when he went away this morning?"

"Oh, yes, and he smiled and seemed quite cheerful."

"Of course he didn't know that Gabriel Morse had been murdered," observed the doctor.

"No," said the woman in a dull voice.

Dr. Gray looked at her coolly.

"Now, we will take a look at the professor's room, Mrs. Quayle."

Without a word she led the way upstairs, the men following.

"Here are his rooms," she said, throwing open a door into study and adjoining bedroom, "just as he left them."

Dr. Gray looked around at the orderly rooms and then at the unmade bed.

"Except that you have rumpled the bedclothes to make it appear that he slept here, when he did not," he said mildly.

"I don't know what you're driving at, Dr. Gray," said the woman sullenly.

"The truth, Mrs. Quayle," he said.

"I've told all I know," she insisted.

"Come, Lane," said the doctor curtly.

They went down the front stairs. In the corner behind the front door was the tall grandfather's clock.

"Your clock has stopped, Mrs. Quayle," said Dr. Gray.

"It does not keep good time, sir," she said in a strained voice.

"Perhaps I can mend it," said Dr. Gray, and before the woman could remonstrate he had pulled open the door.

Something bulky filled the ancient clock case.

Chief Lane blinked dazedly.

"Why, it's the professor!" he cried. "He's unconscious or dead!"

"Dead in a few minutes if you don't hurry. Help me to put him on the couch yonder. Hand me my medicine case, open the windows, then lock that woman up securely."

Half an hour later Professor House was able to sit up and give a connected account of what had happened since he had left Gabriel Morse's home the night before.

"I said good night to Mr. Morse and came home at 11 o'clock. Just as I was entering the gate I met a man coming stealthily out. He did not see me until I placed my hand on his shoulder. Then he turned and struck savagely at me.

"In the moonlight I recognized him as Mrs. Quayle's son, Andrew, who, you know, is or was serving a long prison sentence for burglary.

"He wrenched away and vanished up the road. I supposed he had escaped from prison. I felt sorry for his mother.

"The house was quiet, and I went up to go to bed, but I didn't go after all. I sat by my open window, thinking about Gabriel Morse's splendid collection of diamonds which he had been showing me that evening.

"There was no light in my room and I must have nodded off to sleep. A touch on my face awakened me. Quayle was crouched on the piazza roof, holding something wet to my mouth and nose. I recognized the smell of chloroform and then lost consciousness. You tell me that you found a saturated sponge tied about my face?"

"Yes," said Dr. Gray. "In another hour it would have been too late to revive you."

"Then it was Quayle who murdered Gabriel Morse!" broke in Chief Lane.

"Gabriel dead?" echoed Professor House.

"Oh, no!" Dr. Gray smiled cheerfully. "We thought he was—but Quayle was a coward after all—he dared not finish the job he began.

"He got in through the unlocked front door and surprised Gabriel as he was putting away the unset diamonds. They fought all over the place and finally he choked the old man into insensibility. Then he got away.

"Gabriel Morse whispered the story to me just before I joined you in the library, chief."

Lane looked chagrined. "Then there hasn't been a murder, after all."

"I hope Mr. Morse will recover. In the meantime you might begin your hunt for Andrew Quayle."

"I'll try the railroad first," said the chief, moving toward the door.

"You might begin by searching this house," advised the doctor dryly. "I stepped on a loose diamond in the upper hall."

Half an hour afterward Chief Lane unearthed Andrew Quayle in the farthest corner of his mother's attic, and the stolen diamonds were recovered.

As for Professor House's telegram, it was a clumsy forgery, prepared by Andrew Quayle to draw suspicion away from his mother's house so he could escape.

George B. Lever Dead.

George Burket Lever, head of the grocery firm of G. B. Lever & Co., at Altoona, died early last Sunday morning following an illness of more than a year. Mr. Lever was born September 21, 1868, at Stormstown being the son of Rev. John H. and Mary A. Lever. His father, now deceased, was a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church and well known throughout the central part of the state. The son received his education in the public schools and at the Friends' academy in the Half Moon valley. At the age of 16 he entered upon a commercial career which he followed throughout his life, at that early age being made manager of a store at Shoenberger. A number of years were spent there and then he was similarly engaged at Warriorsmark, removing to Altoona in 1904.

He was married on December 25, 1889, to Catherine L. McClellan, the ceremony being performed by Rev. George Guyer, one of the most noted clergymen of the Methodist Episcopal church in this section who many years before had officiated at the marriage of Mr. Lever's parents and had baptizrd all the members of their family. He is survived by his wife, his aged mother, who resides at Stormstown and by the following sisters and brother; Mrs. James A. Study, of Tyrone; Mrs. George Wilson, of Portland, Ore.; Mrs. Frank Geyer, of Altoona; Mrs. Alice Moug, of Stormstown; Mrs. George M. Baer, of Philadelphia, and W. C. Lever, of Philadelphia.

Jacob Walker Dead.

Jacob Walker, died at his home at Centre Hall, at 8 o'clock last Saturday evening of diseases incident to old age. Deceased was aged 85 years and had resided in Centre county for a number of years. His wife preceded him to the grave four years ago. He is survived by these children, Mrs. John Eisele, of Altoona; Mrs. Samuel Hoover, of Pine Glen; Simon, of Snow Shoe; Jackson, of Cripple Creek, and Bennett and William, of Centre Hall. He is also survived by one brother, Harry Walker, of Lakemont, and a sister, Mrs. Martha Ramsey, of Altoona. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment at Centre Hall.

Mrs. Sarah J. Wertz Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Wertz, widow of Daniel Irvin Wertz, died last Friday at Tyrone. She was a daughter of James and Ellen Coupher and was born March 24, 1840. Surviving are the following children to mourn her passing away James Wertz, Jersey Shore; Mrs. McClellan Woomer, Punxsutawney; Amos Wertz, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. George Wesner, Mrs. Charles Grazier, John H. Wertz, of Tyrone, and Miss Martha, at home; Mrs. Richard Gates, of Pennsylvania Furnace. She is also survived by one brother, William Coupher, of Port Matilda. Eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren also survive.

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Correspondence

Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. Edith Barry, of Philadelphia, and her sister-in-law and daughter in-law, of Bellefonte, spent Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Etta Leathers.

Mrs. A. A. Aikey and daughter, of Bellwood, returned home on Monday evening and were accompanied by the former's sister, Mrs. Justice Leathers, and the latter's son. Mr. Leathers joined them on Sunday and accompanied them on the return trip Sunday night.

The festival held by the Kennedy Sunday school was well attended and financially was a pleasing success, about $25 being realized.

Preaching services were held Sunday morning and evening in the Mt. Eagle church by Rev. Mr. Space.

Miss Barnhart, of Curtin, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Austin Bathurst.

Miss Helen Lose, of Bellefonte, is spending some time here with her aunt, Mrs. T. G. Leathers.

Mrs. Calvey, of Lock Haven, visited with old acquaintances in Mt. Eagle between trains on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Robinson and daughter, of Howard, attended the festival and tarried over night here with Mr. Robinson's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smeltzer and daughter, of Johnsonburg, were in town on Sunday and called on old friends.

Grandmother Leathers and daughter, Miss Florence, were arrivals in Mt. Eagle on Monday.

Oliver Bitner was a Bellefonte passenger on the Saturday evening train.

E. E. Heverly had a little ice cream party for his family a few evening ago, also Doc Daughenbaugh and family.

Joseph Daughenbaugh and mother, of Howard, visited here with his brother, Doc, on Sunday.

Farmer E. H. Leathers on Saturday cut his wheat and rye.

Last Thursday Miss Bertha Bitner and Miss Tobias were in Howard taking their music lessons and on their return were accompanied by the Misses Confer.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Packer, of Braddock, drove to Mt. Eagle in their car last Sunday. They left Braddock at five o'clock in the morning and arrived in Mt. Eagle about seven o'clock in the evening.

Advertise in "The Republican."

Pine Grove Mills.

The showery weather has retarded farmers getting in the sheaves.

W. K. Corl has his new Frick thresher outfit in operation and is busy hulling out the golden grain.

Walter Shutt had one of his mated bays die from colic quite suddenly last Friday.

The Pine Hall Lutheran Sunday school will hold their annual picnic in Johnson grove Saturday, August 7th.

E. E. Royer is having his barn repainted. Reed Bros. have the job.

Arthur Burwell has signed up for the Shingletown school. Miss Mary Houtz has been elected to the Krumrine school.

The Pine Hall organized Sunday school class were royally entertained at the S. I. Corl home a few evening ago, the time being spent in social intercourse, lots of fun and music and a big feast.

The venerable Philip Dale and wife and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dale and Virginia were Sunday visitors in town.

J. D. Neidigh in his new Ford took a spin down Spruce Creek valley and with Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Neidigh spent the day at the D. P. Henderson home.

Rev. J. C. Kelley will preach in the Presbyterian church here next Sunday a 2.30 P. M.

Dr. C. T. Aiken, of Selinsgrove, will administer the Lord's Supper in the Lutheran church on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Rev. Orie Sunday is spending his vacation with his mother and is enjoying little side trips in his Overland car.

J. A. Smeltzer, of Lamar, with his wife and family, were over Sunday visitors at the Ed. Mays home at White Hall.

The members of the M. E. church of Pine Grove Mills will hold a social in the town hall Saturday evening, July 31st, at which time refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and candy, will be served. The proceeds will be for the church. Come and bring your friends and your wallet.

J. H. Strouse and wife and L. Strouse and wife, in the former's Overland car took a spin down Penns valley Sunday and greeted many old friends along the way.

C. H. Meyers and Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Homan motored to Bellefonte on Sunday to visit Mrs. Mary Gates and Claud Meyers. Glad to say both are convalescing nicely. Master Claud Meyers expects to be discharged soon.

Farmer Will Wertz with a party of friends in his new 7-passenger Jack-Rabbit car motored to Bedford last week to see the fellows make good roads.

Mrs. Mary Homan is successfully managing a new 5-passenger Ford, which she purchased last week.

Our town folks who were among the excursionists to Atlantic City on Sunday included Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Meyers, A. F. Fry, N. T. Krebs, George Saul, Anna Kreps, F. W. Swabb, Fred Williams, Mrs. A. G. Archey, William Royer, Mrs. Hattie Kaup, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Corl and Mr. and Mrs. John W. Miller.

Mrs. S. S. McCormick, of Hublersburg, and Mrs. Margaret Moore, of State College, were welcome visitors at the Dannley home on Main Street this week.

T. C. Cronover, farmer and lumberman, of Stone valley, was here Friday taking a peep over his broad acres, the Awlworth farms.

Little Kenneth, the 6-years old son of D. W. Thomas, tumbled out of the haymow Friday and fractured his left arm at the elbow. Dr. Woods adjusted the fracture and the little fellow is getting along nicely.

James Everhart, a well known farmer on the Branch is quite ill. Last Friday morning he failed to come to the breakfast table and when his room was entered he was found in an unconscious condition, having suffered an apopletic stroke. He is now somewhat improved but not out of danger. His only brother, Alexander Everhart, and Mrs. Clayton Everhart are aiding the family in time of emergency.

Mr. and Mrs. John Noll and daughter came up from Bellefonte Sunday and took the mid-day repast at the hotel of J. Will Kepler. The latter is making the St. Elmo a most popular place for motorists.

John Q. Miles and O. D. Eberts, of Martha, registered at the St. Elmo and spent Sunday afternoon with their old crony, Col. Gephart, who is always anxious to clasp the hand of a veteran.

A citizens picnic is billed for Saturday, August 28th, on the plan of an old-fashioned basket picnic. It will be held in the Tate grove just west of town and will be under the auspices of the newly organized citizens band. A general invitation is extended to everybody to join in the outing and have a good time. The boys have received their new band instruments, which are the best in the market, and expect to inflate the grove with their very choicest selections.

After an absence of almost half a century Rev. D. M. Moser very eloquently filled the Lutheran pulpit here last Sunday. His theme was "Traveling Zionward", and in his clear, convincing way called attention to the much neglected condition of the City of the Dead. He styled it as a spot that belongs to everybody and to nobody and in strong terms urged that a fund be raised with which to beautify the place.

Howard.

Mrs. John Baney did some shopping in Bellefonte last Thursday.

Misses Florence and Elfrieda Confer visited friends in Mt. Eagle recently.

Mrs. Lizzie Lucas and Miss Mary Hoops were shoppers in Bellefonte a few days ago.

Miss Myrtle Pletcher returned home last Thursday, after spending some time with relatives and friends in Clearfield County.

Mrs. Thomas Mann and Mrs. Gephart, of Bellefonte, spent last Friday with friends here.

Walter Cooke spent Sunday in Pittsburgh with his wife and daughter Marion, who is under the doctor's care at that place.

Mrs. Mabel Mann and Mr. Herron, of Philadelphia, are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Mann's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shuman Pletcher.

Miss Louise Hensyl, a trained nurse in one of the large hospitals in New York City, is spending her vacation here with her sisters, Mrs. J. Walter Kurtz and Mrs. William Weber.

Cameron Holter, of Altoona, and Walter Holler, a student at the summer school at State College, spent Sunday with their father, H. C. Holter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gehret, of Bellefonte, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Holter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Pletcher took their daughter Alma to the Lock Haven hospital on Tuesday to have an operation performed on her foot. For some time past she has had more or less inconvenience with one of her toes and it was decided that the trouble could be relieved by an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Brouse returned home Wednesday after spending a week at the home of Mrs. Mary Wentzel.

Misses Jennie, Margaret and Ruth Kane and Helen Krape have returned home after spending several weeks very enjoyably in Pittsburgh.

Miss Myrtle Brouse, of Camden, N. J., is visiting here with Miss Emma Pletcher.

Edward Williams, of Williamsport, spent Sunday at the home of John Baney and family.

Miss Carrie Zager, of Pittsburgh, is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. H. S. Williams.

Miss Corilla Thomas spent part of last week wrth her niece, Mrs. Mattie Workman, at Hecla Park.

Mrs. Henry Doerr departed on Wednesday for Altoona, after visiting here for two weeks with her grand-daughter, Mrs. Frank Williams.

Miss Gladys Holter and friend from Lock Haven visited here over Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Holter.

Mrs. Lizzie Loder, of State College, has been visiting here with relatives and friends this week.

Mrs. J. Myers and grandson, of Altoona, visited recently at the Frank Williams home.

Harry Wetzel, of Prophetstown, Ill., where he was manager of a garage, and where he now has one of his own, is here for a vacation visit with his mother, Mrs. Mary Wetzel.

We had a very good baseball game here last Saturday, although it was not so well attended as many had hoped. Howard defeated the "All Stars", of Altoona, by a score of 11 to 2. Next Saturday afternoon Howard plays Flemington at Howard. We would like to see everybody on hand who can possibly arrange to attend. Turn out and boost the Howard team. The game will be a good one.

The Howard band will give an open air concert at the band platform on Saturday evening at eight o'clock.

Charles Irvin Dead.

Charles Richard Irvin, a blacksmith in the Pennsylvania railroad service in the Juniata shops, died of typhoid fever last Sunday morning in the Altoona hospital. The deceased was a son of Calvin P. and Charlotte Irvin and was born at Pennsylvania Furnace on January 27, 1892. Surviving in his late home near Greenwood are his wife, Mrs. Grace Irvin, with two infant children, Harold, aged 2 months, and Edna, aged 22 months. He is also survived by his parents and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. N. W. Calderwood and Mrs. W. K. Gramley, of Greenwood; Blanche, Miriam, Dorothy, Mable, Fred, Herbert, William, Ralph and George, all in the parental home in Sandy Run.

Motorists' Hands Burned.

While James L. McGonigal, of Pottersdale, and Samuel Briel, of Karthaus, were motoring from Karthaus to Lock Haven last Friday fire broke out in their Ford car as they were passing through Snow Shoe. The top and body of their car were badly damaged before they could extinguish the flames. Both men were painfully burned about the hands while trying to save their car. Mr. Briel's injuries were more serious than were Mr. McGonigal's. They abandoned their car at Snow Shoe and proceeded to Lock Haven by train.

Something For The

LADIES

Ladies are often judged by the appearance of their correspondence; consequently should look well to the quality of the paper they use---We are offering this week a very fine quality of

BOX PAPER AT 25c.

It will pay you to examine it.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Daniel P. Goss Dead.

Daniel P. Goss died suddenly on Thursday night of last week at North Bellwood. He was stricken with paralysis nearly two months ago and had partially recovered, but on Thursday night he was again stricken and did not rally, passing away before his physician could reach the home.

Mr. Goss was a son of John and Elizabeth Goss and was born at Stormstown June 29 1848, being aged 67 years and 23 days at the time of his death. On September 8, 1870, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary A. Green, who survives, with the following children: Mrs. S. J. Schroeder, Mrs. R. J. Dolin, George and Fred, of Bellwood; Harry, of Braddock; Mrs. Carl Gearhart, of Philadelphia, Misses Mary and Grace and Earl, at home. Twenty grandchildren and two great-grandchildren survive.

Mrs. C. L. Bannen Dead.

Mrs. Mary Jane Bannen, wife of Cloyd L. Bannen, of 1523 Sixth avenue, Juniata, died of peritonitis at 10 o'clock Saturday night in the Altoona hospital. Mrs. Bannen was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Markle, both of whom survive at Mary Ann Forge, and was born August 26, 1876. She leaves a husband and two children, Viola and John B., at home, and the following step-children: Mrs. Edward Kime, of Juniata; Edna and Walter, at home. Also surviving are five brothers and four sisters: Warren Markle, of Grand Rapids, Mich.; Charles, Andrew, William and Robert Markle, Mrs. Carl McClellan, Mrs. B. F. McCauley and Miss Elizabeth Markle, all of Bellwood, and Miss Annie Markle, of Mary Ann Forge.

Mrs. Catherine Martin Dead.

At her home near Osceola Mills, Mrs. Catherine Martin died at 12:40 o'clock last Saturday night of diseases incident to advanced years. She was a daughter of Samuel Mattern, of Franklinville, and was aged 83 years, 10 months and 20 days. Her first husband, George E. Tate, of Sinking valley, died a number of years ago and she was later married to John P. Martin, who survives, with the following children: R. E. Tate, of Ashland, Va.; Mrs. Samuel Wetmille, of Elk Lick; Mrs. Wilson Maneval, of Carwensville; John Tate, of Duncansville; Mrs. J. W. Bloomfield, of Juniata. One sister, Mrs. Jeremiah Mattern, of Gaysport, also survives.

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Penny-A-Word Column

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

WANTED:—Competent carpenters apply to A. M. Kerstetter, Western Penitentiary, at once.

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

FOR RENT—Large Brick Garage, location Main Street, Snow Shoe, Pa. Inquire of W. D. O'Brien, Snow Shoe, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

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HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time; for particulars and complete outfit address: International Mills, Dept. 2 Norristown, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

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GUARANTEED SALARY—To trustworthy woman or man in this locality to distribute hosiery direct mill to wearer. Position permanent. No experience. All or spare time. For complete outfit and particulars apply International Mills, Inc. Dept. B. Norristown Pa.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

PUBLIC SALE—M. B. Garman will sell at public sale at 10.30 A. M. on Aug. 3rd at his stable on Curtin St., Bellefonte. One grey gelding, 16 hands, weight 1200 lbs., a very handsome all-around gentleman's road horse, absolutely gentle in and out of stable, anyone can drive him as he is fearless of all objects. Also Chestnut Stallion Millard Dillon, by Sidney Dillon. This horse is 15½ hands weight 1000 lbs., seven years old, sound and a handsome horse, has several brothers and sisters with records of 1-58 and 2-05, absolutely gentle in and out of stable, will make a race horse and should be desirable in the stud when through racing. Also one buggy, sleigh, rubber tire road cart, sulkey and two sets of harness.

For Sale Cheap.

1 large refrigerator.
1 cream separator.
1 ice box.
2 sticking machines.
1 shingle jointer.
2 shingle bolting machines.
1 drag saw machine.
1 35-horse power engine.
1 automatic box board machine.

Lot of used machinery, shafting and pulleys.

Store counters and tables.

Would take lumber in exchange. Apply to

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Crisp, delicious and better than ever before--they have a body and form that keeps them crisp and firm--they don't mush down in cream as the ordinary corn flakes do.

These superior Corn Flakes are not only a delightful breakfast food--they make an appetizing lunch at any hour of the day.

And how the kiddies do enjoy them! After playtime--for lunch or supper--the crinkly brown flakes just hit the spot.

Post Toasties are made of the choicest Indian corn; steam cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted to a delicate golden-brown.

They reach you ready to serve--mighty good with cream or any kind of fruit.

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The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man.

After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinaman forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of $7,000,000. Then he gives the lawyer a potion which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness.

TWENTIETH EPISODE

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

Wu Fang sat at a table in his apartment, hidden behind the squalid and balconied exterior of a Chinatown tenement. Before him were a glass dish and a bottle, which contained several sticks of phosphorus immersed in water, and a small capillary glass tube.

For a moment, however, he had laid aside the strange paraphernalia and was writing a note. As he finished he tapped a bell and silently a Chinese servant appeared in answer.

"Take this letter to that white woman, Inez," directed Wu, adding, "Give it to her yourself—and if she is there return with her."

The servant bowed and Wu returned to work on the curious machine he was devising.

He had completed his labors when his trusted lieutenant, Long Sin, entered.

"For what did the master summon me?" asked Long Sin, deferentially.

"Come here," beckoned Wu. "Behold this."

With a pair of tweezers he seized a small stick of the phosphorus under water and slowly brought it to the surface. Almost instantly the dangerous element burst into flame, giving off a dense white smoke.

"Here I have a capillary tube, as the white devils call it in their science," went on Wu, pointing out the glass tube. "By carefully bending it and arranging the outlet of the water I can set a fire anywhere at any time I choose."

Even while he was showing the devilish invention to Long Sin, his servant had sought the elaborately furnished apartment of the white woman to whom the note had been addressed.

She was an attractive young woman, known as Innocent Inez. Except for a certain coarseness, she strongly resembled Elaine, both in features and figure.

Inez turned languidly as her colored maid ushered in the servant of Wu, took the note and read it with interest.

"Wait," she said with a sudden accession of energy, nodding at the same time to her negro maid to bring her hat and coat. "I will go with you."

Thus a few minutes later Inez entered the secret den of Wu Fang.

"Ah—this is the young woman," introduced Wu to Long Sin.

Carefully planning each detail down to the smallest possibility of error, Wu Fang and Long Sin completed their arrangements and, finally, with Inez left the apartment. On the street an automobile was waiting at the curb, while not far away two toughs from the neighborhood stood.

As the Chinamen and the woman came out Wu beckoned to the waiting roughnecks. "Come—get in—lively," he ordered.

They climbed into the car and the five criminals whirled rapidly uptown.

* * * * * * *

Kennedy had often been amused at my never having a match when I needed it, and it had occurred to him to devise a very novel cigarette lighter for my benefit.

It was simple enough, consisting of a small battery connected by small wires to one of a pair of cuff links. One link had in its face a very fine wire, only a fraction of an inch long. To the link Craig had soldered the wires from the battery and arranged them so that they ran up under his coat sleeve through the armhole of the vest to the battery, which he carried in his vest pocket.

He had just completed his work when he heard me coming and hastily drew on his coat.

"Well, what's new?" I greeted.

"Nothing in particular," he replied. "Have a cigarette?"

He handed his cigarette case to me and I took one. Then, unsuspecting, I began to search my pockets for a match, but, as usual, could not find one.

At last, half mockingly, he lighted his cigarette apparently on his cuff link.

"What new-fangled sort of thing is that?" I asked in surprise.

"I thought it might amuse you," he smiled, explaining the arrangement as he opened his vest and showed me how he made the electric connection by a mere pressure of his arm. "I'll give it to you some day."

Naturally I was delighted by the novelty of the thing.

* * * * * * *

Elaine was reading to Aunt Josephine in the library when, not long after Wu's car slid out of the maze of streets of Chinatown, it stopped a few blocks below the Dodge house. With Long Sin, Wu got out and assisted Inez out.

"Walk up the avenue—you know the house," he directed Inez; then, turning to the roughs inside the car, added: "You will calculate to catch up with her directly in front of the house. After that, meet us just below, around the corner."

Wu and Long Sin quickly walked downtown again, while Inez went on up, followed shortly by the car with the two toughs.

Elaine had just finished the book and laid it down.

Suddenly, almost underneath the library window, she heard agonizing screams of "Help! Help!"

An instant later Jennings came rushing into the library from the hall and threw open the window to look out.

Inez had been just about to pass the house when Wu's car drove up and stopped. Without warning, apparently, two toughs had leaped out and seized her.

"Oh, they're trying to kidnap that poor girl!" cried Elaine, remembering her own terrible experience.

Jennings was out of the door in a moment followed by Elaine and Aunt Josephine in a great state of excitement.

But the moment the toughs saw aid coming from the Dodge house they ran to the car as if thoroughly frightened and drove away as swiftly as they had come, while Inez sank down on the sidewalk, seemingly overcome.

"Take her into the house, Jennings," directed Elaine, soothing Inez, who by this time had faked a perfectly convincing case of hysterics.

In the library, where she was placed in an easy chair, Elaine, her aunt, Marie and Jennings gathered about, while between smelling salts and cold water Inez, weeping and trembling like the good actress that she was, managed to tell a pitiful story of how she was just a poor lady's maid who had lost her position and now was pursued on the streets by white slavers.

"Oh, please, miss, may I stay here a while till I feel better?" she pleaded. "Oh—if I could only work for you and the kind lady who is like a mother," she sobbed, turning from Elaine to her aunt.

It was a touching story, and it reached the hearts it was intended for.

"Don't worry; I'll see you through this affair," nodded Elaine, wiping away the girl's tears and smiling bravely at her. "Take her upstairs, Marie. She can find plenty to do in this big house, I'm sure."

Even while Inez was looking her thanks from her swollen teary eyes, already the car containing the toughs had drawn up around the lower corner, and Wu and Long Sin had taken the places of the thugs.

"Everything worked fine, master," reported the gunmen.

* * * * * * *

I had gone over to the apartment after Kennedy had perpetrated his little joke with the new cigarette lighter, and there I found several letters waiting for him.

Having nothing better to do, I decided to go back to the laboratory, where I left him at work, and take along the mail in case there might be something important in it for him.

He opened one or two letters, then came to one which I had laid on his desk in a plain envelope, addressed evidently in a disguised hand. He tore it open and read it with a scowl.

"Well, Walter, what do you think of that?" he remarked, tossing it over to me.

I read it in astonishment:

Another attempt is about to be made to kidnap Elaine Dodge.

A FRIEND.

I looked at him and shook my head blankly, while Craig took up the telephone and called the Dodge house.

"No one answers," he muttered, working the telephone hook up and down, "but I'm sure someone took off that receiver over there and listened in. Operator—will you ring that number again?"

Unable to get any reply over the Dodge telephone, Kennedy thought a moment, then scrawled in his familiar hand on the bottom of the anonymous note, sealed it in another envelope directed to Elaine, and called a messenger.

Inez, meanwhile, had transformed herself into a full-fledged maid, looking very pretty in her neat cap and apron, and making herself useful in a hundred ways about the Dodge house.

Without being obtrusive she was seldom out of hearing of the telephone, however, and it happened that at just the moment when Craig called up she was there to intercept the call, taking off the receiver, but not answering. Instead, she hung up and wedged the telephone bell with a piece of paper so that it would not ring at all.

She was about to move away from the desk when Elaine entered the library.

"Didn't I hear the telephone bell ring?" she asked.

Inez was quick. "Yes," she replied, "my former mistress telephoned that she is sending my trunk today."

"Oh, very well," smiled Elaine, passing on through the library with an encouraging nod to the girl.

Inez had killed two birds with one stone. Not only had she disarmed suspicion about the interrupted call, but she had laid the foundation for the delivery of a trunk which at that moment she knew Wu and Long Sin were preparing and packing.

It was a large trunk, and in it the two wily Chinamen were packing a chair, as well as the phosphorus machine.

"Once Mistress Inez induces Elaine to sit in this chair," observed Wu, tapping it significantly as he closed the trunk, "half our work is completed."

Uptown Inez, always on guard, was watching for the safe arrival of the trunk, when she saw a messenger boy coming up the steps of the house.

Perhaps, it flashed over her, it was some message from Kennedy. She must get it, whatever it was.

Without hesitating a moment she slipped back into the library, while the boy was still at the door and wrote a note of her own at the desk. She had thought out beforehand just what plan she was to adopt and the note read:

Dear Miss Dodge:

The ladies of the First Baptist church will send a collector for our rummage sale this afternoon. We thank you for whatever you can give him.

Yours truly,

Miss Ella Burns,

Secretary, Woman's Guild.

Inez read over the note she had written herself as the messenger boy continued ringing the bell impatiently. Then she hurried into the hall to open the door.

The boy came in and Inez took the note he had brought, signing Elaine's name for it in his book. She had acted not a moment too soon, for Elaine had heard the bell and was now coming downstairs herself.

"Was it anything for me, Inez?" she asked.

Inez deftly palmed the letter and substituted the note she had written.

Elaine's Double Receives the Note From Wu.

"Yes, ma'am," she replied, handing Elaine the faked note.

Elaine read it. "I didn't know about the rummage sale before," she commented, as she went into the library, "but I guess I'll have to give them something."

She sat down for a moment to look over a new fashion magazine. Outside in the hallway Inez was reading the note which the messenger boy had brought, with the warning postscript written by Kennedy underneath. She knew, as she destroyed it, that it was only a part of Wu's subtle plan to alarm Kennedy and start him on a false scent.

It was not many minutes later that the bell rang again, and this time Jennings answered the door, disclosing the expressman with a heavy trunk.

"Oh, I guess that's my trunk," Inez exclaimed. "May I have it taken up to the attic, out of the way?"

The men carried the big trunk upstairs into the attic, a large room full of trunks, some old furniture and a great many old dresses hanging up. As they set it down she signed the receipt for it, and the expressmen clumped downstairs.

For a moment she leaned over the railing and looked after them to make sure that she was alone, then hastily locked the door and ran back to the trunk to unlock it.

First she took out the chair which Wu had devised and placed it near the clothes hanging up. Next she removed the phosphorus mechanism and placed it in the shadow back of the chair, piling up some excelsior and other dry stuff over and around it.

Inez had scarcely completed her arrangements when it occurred to Elaine, down in the library, that she had done nothing yet about the letter from the Women's Guild.

"I wonder what there is upstairs that I can give them," she thought, as she re-read the letter. "I think I'll see."

She started up, just as Inez was leaving.

The adventuress in the attic heard Elaine coming and quickly slipped behind a door, letting Elaine pass her, without being seen.

In the attic Elaine started to take down and examine several dresses for the rummage sale, laying them aside one by one.

An attic is always a place that calls up memories of the past, and Elaine soon began to think of things that were suggested by one after another of the discarded dresses. Besides, some of them were scarcely worth sending, anyway. She sat down, absently, in the chair to think it over.

Suddenly a secret spring released a set of bands that automatically and swiftly clamped over Elaine's arms and about her body and neck, holding her in a grip of steel. At the same time a vapor bulb in the back of the chair shot out its smothering fumes, rendering her unconscious.

Elaine was caught in a trap.

Inez in silent exultation opened the attic door just a trifle. Then her slender hand reached in and took the key from the inside, shut the door and locked it from the outside.

Stealthily Inez crept downstairs from the attic and into Elaine's room. There, taking care that neither Marie nor Aunt Josephine was about, she opened the closet and took out the dress, coat and hat which Elaine had worn when she was kidnaped by Wu and stuffed them into a suitcase. Inez closed the suitcase quickly, threw on her own hat and coat and left the house unobserved.

Half an hour later she entered the opium joint on Mott street.

There were both Wu and Long Sin carefully examining a blonde wig made up as closely as possible to resemble the golden masses that were the crown of Elaine's beauty. Four or five other Chinamen sat and stood about at a respectful distance.

"Have you the clothes?" asked Wu, greeting Inez.

"Yes," she returned. "All has been done exactly as you ordered."

"Good," complimented Wu. "Then you may prepare yourself immediately."

* * * * * * *

In the meantime a second trap was being prepared for Kennedy. The note of warning regarding Elaine was merely a first step in the entanglement.

We were in the laboratory and Craig was at work testing some chemicals, about to pour a liquid from a beaker into a test tube. He paused, poising both in his hands, listening. Outside we could hear what sounded like a scratching at the door.

"Be quiet just a minute, Walter," whispered Craig, moving on tiptoe toward the door.

The fact was that a young Chinaman had crept up cautiously and was crouching there in a position like that of a runner about to start in a race. Actually he was merely waiting for Kennedy to open the door, but it looked as though he were listening.

As Craig threw open the door he started off like a racer, apparently dropping a piece of paper in his hurry.

I darted out after him, while Craig stooped and picked up the paper, then stood gazing after us.

Down the hall the young Chinaman dashed until he came to the back entrance to the laboratory. There he turned and crouched again in the darkness.

A moment later I came after him. As I passed the door he seemed to rise up unexpectedly and I stumbled headlong over him, almost stunned as I hit the floor. He rose again and criss-crossed around the corner of the building before I could pick myself up. It was of no use now to chase him further, and I limped back into the laboratory.

"He got away in spite of me," I managed to blurt out as I rejoined Kennedy in the hall. "What's that?"

"A note of some kind that he dropped," replied Craig, passing over to me the paper he had picked up.

I read in English:

"See what he is doing and report to me in the basement below 116 Mott street."

Beneath the few words, evidently orders, was that mystic sign of the serpent—the mark of the arch-criminal, Wu Fang.

"It's a clue, Craig!" I exclaimed.

For a moment Craig said nothing, as he turned to go back into the laboratory. For some time he continued to study the note, as though revolving something in his mind.

"Whatever it is," he remarked at length, "I'm going to look into it, anyhow. While I'm gone, Walter, I wish you'd just go around and see if Elaine is all right."

* * * * * * *

At last Kennedy sauntered in casually to the hop joint on Mott street, his collar still up and his hat still over his eyes.

He lounged across the floor among the smokers and picked out a bunk, while Hop Sing, the proprietor, brought him a pipe. Kennedy pretended to light it, but in reality did not.

In the back room, by this time, Inez had completed her disguise by placing on her head the wig and had given the little finishing touches to her make-up. Wu was giving final instructions to Long Sin and the rest, and the four Chinamen ranged themselves in groups of two on either side of the door.

Finally Wu paused and whispered something to Inez. Then both he and Long Sin seized two glass globes that stood on the table. They raised them high over their heads and smashed them on the floor, at the same time stamping their feet terrifically. Inez screamed as if a murder were being committed.

Outside in the den Kennedy heard the scream and the crashing of glass, muffled by the door. He straightened up in his bunk, now all attention.

Was it some white woman calling for help in this sinkhole of iniquity?

The door flew open. Sure enough, a woman appeared, still screaming.

It was only for an instant and she did not even get across the threshold. With a low guttural exclamation, Long Sin pulled her back into the room and slammed the door she had opened.

It was all done so quickly that Kennedy could catch only the most fleeting glimpse of her clothes and face. But that glimpse was enough.

It was—apparently—Elaine!

Craig sprang up instantly, drawing his revolver, and threw himself against the door, recollecting the warning message that had come through the mail.

The door yielded and he rushed through. In an instant the four Chinamen crouching on either side leaped on him.

The struggle was terrific. He downed two and seemed in a fair way to win against even such odds, when the disguised Inez turned, with a mocking laugh, pulling off both the hat and wig.

Kennedy's amazement gave the Chinamen a chance. Before he realized it, in his complete surprise, he was forced back on the post and held there just long enough for Long Sin to wind a rope around him, binding his arms, legs and body to the post.

Then Wu Fang walked over before him and faced him.

"Come over here, my dear," he called to Inez. "Let me introduce Prof. Craig Kennedy to you—Innocent Inez."

"By the way," he went on to Inez, "how did you leave the real Elaine?"

Inez looked at her watch. "She is locked in her attic," she replied with evident enjoyment. "The house will start to burn by spontaneous combustion in exactly twenty minutes."

* * * * * * *

Upstairs in the attic of the Dodge house Elaine, in the queer chair, was just recovering a bit from the effects of the vapor.

Still as the minutes lengthened she began to breathe more regularly as the stupefying effects of the vapor wore off, and was just beginning to move her head in the first unconscious endeavors to grasp at consciousness.

It must have been just at this point that, following Kennedy's instructions, I arrived at Elaine's house.

As Jennings led me into the library I was met by Aunt Josephine.

"Craig has gone off on a clue," I explained, "and has asked me to drop in to see how things are. Is Elaine all right?"

"Why, I haven't seen her for an hour or more," answered Aunt Josephine. "I think she must have gone out. Won't you sit down?"

There was nothing else to do. On the chance that she might come back, I sat down, considerably worried now, about the note and her absence.

Upstairs, if we had only known it, Elaine had now regained consciousness.

Worse than that, the time was up for the water to be drained off the phosphorus.

As the last drop was siphoned off the vessel by the capillary tube, the deadly element seemed to burst into flames and white fumes. Instantly the dry tinderlike excelsior and other stuff caught fire.

* * * * * * *

Helpless, tied to the post, Kennedy had not ceased struggling to free himself, though without avail.

Suddenly an idea occurred to him. He gazed down at his hands and wrists. Suppose they were not free? Was there no way to use them?

Slowly he turned his arm around until the outside of his wrist pressed on a rope. Then he drew his upper arm tight to his side still with his wrist pressing on the rope.

His heart fairly leaped. It worked! The cuff link which he had devised as a cigarette lighter as a joke on me was burning the rope.

Then he pulled at the weakened ropes as he had before in his futile struggles.

They broke.

Just on the other side of the door he could hear the low buzz of the argument as Long Sin urged Wu to allow him to kill Kennedy.

"Very well, then," Wu at last agreed, looking at his watch and nodding to Long Sin and the others who sprang forward.

Free from his bonds, Kennedy had been standing a second wondering how to escape from the room. Just

"Are You All Right?" Gasped Craig.

then he heard footsteps outside. Quickly he replaced the ropes about him so that they looked as if he were still bound by them.

The door opened, and Wu and Long Sin entered, each with a knife, while behind them were three other Chinamen.

Wu advanced. Slowly he raised his knife to strike.

"The white girl is slowly being burned to death," he hissed, brandishing the knife. "The allotted time is spent."

As he poised the knife in fiendish glee, Kennedy leaped forward from his loosened bonds and knocked him to the floor.

So unexpected was the assault that before he knew it Long Sin was also sprawling beside his master.

Craig seized the only weapon at hand, a taboret, and brought it down with smashing blows on the heads of the other astounded and unnerved Chinamen.

Once on the street, even in Chinatown, he was safe.

But it was not his own safety now that had nerved up his strength to escape from the unescapable.

Was he in time?

* * * * * * *

"I think I had better go back to the laboratory and wait for Craig," I said at last to Aunt Josephine after waiting for a time that seemed like hours. "Please let me know the moment you hear from Elaine."

I was about to turn from the foot of the steps to the Dodge house, when a taxicab came dashing up almost on the sidewalk urged on by some maniac inside. Imagine my surprise to see Craig, wild and dishevelled, leap out.

"Is Elaine here—safe?" he demanded.

"She isn't home," I managed to reply.

"Are you sure?" he repeated. "Did you search?"

He uttered a sudden cry, pointing up at the roof.

"Look!" he gasped horrified.

I stared in blank amazement. Smoke was pouring out of the attic windows in dense black columns, lighted by an angry flame.

"Fire!" shouted Kennedy, dashing instantly into the house.

As we mounted the stairs now we could hear muffled screams from the attic.

Smoke was pouring out from under the door and even through the keyhole. Jennings had heard Kennedy's call and was now dashing up after us with a fire extinguisher. Back of him came Aunt Josephine and Elaine's maid, Marie, screaming for help.

Like a human battering ram we went through that door. A sheet of flame shot out at us with the draft. But Kennedy stopped for nothing.

There was Elaine in a chair which the devilish mind of Wu Fang had devised to imprison her while the flames licked out her beauty and life. Instantly Craig understood and acted.

"Carry her out!" he cried, gasping for breath himself.

Together we seized the chair and its precious burden. Not a moment too soon we set the chair down outside in the hall, ourselves scorched and blistered.

It was as though Craig had accepted the challenge of the fiery monster. He seized the extinguisher from Jennings and attacked the flames.

By this time Jennings, Marie and Aunt Josephine had succeeded in unfastening Elaine, as our sudden onslaught with chemicals and force brought the fire demon under control.

"Are you—all right?" gasped Craig, stooping over Elaine as she leaned back half-fainting in his arms.

"Are you?" she murmured heroically, forgetting her own hurts in her fear for him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LAYING THE CLOTH.

Table Covers at One Time Were Arranged In Puffs and Folds.

In the twelfth century tablecloths were very large and were always laid on the table double. For a long time they were called "doubliers" for that reason. The cloth was first placed so as to touch the floor on the side at which the guests sat; then all that remained was folded so that it just covered the table.

Charles V. had sixty-seven tablecloths, which were from fifteen to twenty yards long and two yards wide. He had one cloth thirty-two yards long, which had the arms of France embroidered on it in silk. All these were fringed.

In the sixteenth century "doubliers" were replaced by two tablecloths, one of which was small and was laid just as we lay ours today. The other, which was put on over it, was large and of beautifully figured linen. It was skillfully folded in such a way that, as one chronicler tells it, "it resembled a winding river, gently ruffled by a little breeze, for among very many little folds were here and there great bubbles."

It must have required much art and care to make dishes, plates, saltcellars, sauce dishes and glasses stand steadily in the midst of this undulating sea and among those "bubbles" and puffy folds. However, the fashion had only a short existence, and toward the latter part of the century a single cloth laid flat and touching the floor on all sides of the table came into general use.

LOST IN A GLACIER.

Fate of a Prospector Who Slipped Into a Crevasse In Alaska.

"In the winter of 1898-9," said Robert C. Losey, "I was one of a party of prospectors in Alaska. We were crossing the Ran part mountains, in central Alaska, on the way to Quail creek, from which locality had come reports of a great gold find. A member of another party near us, in going over the mountains, had broken through a crust of sand and gone down into the crevasse of a glacier.

"He had gone down a distance of thirty-eight or forty feet, where he had lodged. We could not see him, but we heard him and we talked with him. We tried to reach him with a rope and finally tied a pick to the end of the rope, hoping to bring him out. He asked us to quit pulling on the rope; that we were making his position worse. He finally pleaded with us, his voice growing fainter and fainter, to go away and leave him.

"He evidently was freezing, not, as we have heard, a painful death, and he did not want to be bothered. He gave us his name; said he was fifty-four years old and told us to notify his folks at some town in Missouri. We stayed there until we could hear his voice no longer.

"He certainly made a record of being the coolest man, and then he froze to death."—Indianapolis News.

Turning the Tables.

"Turning the tables" in the sense of bringing a countercharge against an accuser has a classic origin. In the days of Augustus Imperator a regular craze seized the men of Rome to compete with one another for the possession of the costliest specimens of a certain description of table made for the most part of Mauritanian wood inlaid with ivory—"mensarum insania," or table mania, as Pliny called it. They were sold at most extravagant prices. When the men accused the ladies of sumptuary extravagance the latter naturally retorted by reference to the money squandered by their lords on these tables and so "turned the tables on them" by throwing them metaphorically in their teeth.

A Remarkable Suicide.

One of the most remarkable cases of suicide was that of the king of Falaba, on the west coast of Africa.

The king was attacked by a Mohammedan force, and, finding resistance impossible, he assembled his family and principal officers and after addressing them and intimating his determination never to accept Mohammedanism and inviting those who did not agree with him to go away, he applied a light to a large quantity of gunpowder collected for the purpose and blew into atoms the palace and all who were in it.

Vanity.

"That man says he wants his picture to look perfectly natural," said the photographer's assistant.

"Make it as handsome as possible," replied the proprietor.

"But he insists that he doesn't want the picture to flatter him."

"He won't think it flatters him. He'll think that at last somebody has managed to catch the way he really looks."

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HER JAMIE

A Historical Story of England and America.

By F. A. MITCHEL

It was a sorry day for me when my father came to me and told me that I must give up all thought of my Jamie and marry Sir Ernest Merivale. The one I loved, but I knew that he was unsteady; the other I respected and was sure that he would make me a good husband. There were whisperings concerning Jamie that I did not like. It was said that after the defeat of the cavaliers by the roundheads he had followed in the footsteps of so many of the king's adherents and taken to the road to make a living. As for Sir Ernest, he was as steady as a rock and as true as steel. But Jamie had won me by that sweet smile of his, and I did not love Sir Ernest.

The Merivales had lived near us for many years. Ernest and Jamie were cousins, though Ernest was a good ten years older than Jamie. Ernest was an only son, and when he came into the title and estates by the death of his father his mother urged him to marry that he might have an heir. I was then a little girl, and he said he would wait till I had grown, and he would marry none but me. But of this I knew nothing at that time, though I noticed he seemed fond of me and gave me many a trinket.

Sir Ernest did not approve of many of the king's acts and sympathized with the parliament. Though he did not take up arms against the king, the royalists were bitter against him and vowed that when they had overcome their enemies they would punish him for not defending his sovereign.

When father told me that I must give up Jamie and marry Sir Ernest I shut myself up in my room and wept bitter tears. But after awhile I grew calm and began to think, not like a foolish girl caught by a bauble, but as one called upon to decide between that bauble and the promise of a life of comfort. And yet the former was unattainable, for Jamie had no fortune, and I knew that the report concerning him was true. He had made himself an outlaw.

There was nothing left me but to marry Sir Ernest, and that I did. He was very loving and tender with me, treating me as a bit of china that he feared to break. When he said to me, "Joanna, I would not have you do violence to your heart, and I conjure you not to marry me without your love," I was ashamed that I was about to do that very thing. But I resolved that I would put Jamie out of my mind and live only for my husband.

When King Charles II. was restored to the throne those who had sworn vengeance upon Sir Ernest trumped up charges against him. Knowing that he was in great danger and wishing to keep it a secret from me or perhaps fearing that his enemies would inflict some direct punishment on me, he sent me to an aunt in Scotland to abide till the storm should have blown over and he might again feel a measure of safety.

While I was in Scotland my husband sent me letters by the post, but there came a long interval between his writings, and I wondered. When a month had passed and no word had come from him I told my aunt that I would go back to England. Then she told me that Sir Ernest had been arrested for high treason against the king, that his estates had been sequestered and that, having no home, I should remain with her in Scotland.

Despite her pleadings I left her and made the journey to London, for my husband had been sent to the tower, and I expected to find him there. Moreover, I intended to go to the king and plead for him. But when I reached the capital I found that the king was so engrossed with milady Castlemaine that I could not get a hearing. I went to the tower and asked to see my husband, but was told by the lieutenant that he was not there. He had been received there as a prisoner, but after a time had been delivered to Lord Carbondale by order of the king.

Now, I knew that Lord Carbondale was the bitterest of all Sir Ernest's enemies, and it was he who had made the threats to be revenged for my husband's support of the parliament, though this was not the true cause of his lordship's enmity. The two had been fellow students at Oxford, and Ernest had accused Carbondale of cheating at cards. I feared that this enemy, with the king's permission, had taken my husband's life or had kept him a secret prisoner. I spent months trying to find a trace of him, but no trace could I find.

One day there came news from America that the English had taken from the Dutch the town of New Amsterdam and renamed it for the king's brother, the Duke of York. In the account of these proceedings mention was made of one Merivale. Could this be my husband? If so, what did it mean that he had gone to this new country, leaving me, his wife, in England ignorant of his going? I believed that his enemies had contrived to have him sent out of the country or that he had been given the choice between death and betaking himself to a remote locality, where he could make no effort to regain his estate, which had passed into the possession of Lord Carbondale for services to the king's father during the parliamentary war. Possibly he might have fled thither, as certain regicides had done.

I saw no hope of learning the truth as to whether this Merivale mentioned as being in New York was my husband without going there to see for myself. So I took ship for that country, though my friends endeavored to dissuade me. I was sick at heart at seeing those with whom I would have to voyage for so many weeks, for they were a motley crew. Some were criminals, who had been given their lives and liberty provided they would go to the new continent. Some were broken down spendthrifts, and there were among these a sprinkling of the younger sons of gentlemen.

When I sailed up the bay to New York I saw that the country was beautiful. But the people proved uncouth—that is, they were living in conditions far different from what pertained to England. As soon as I had found an abiding place I began a search for the man I believed to be my husband; but, although there were few people in the town, I did not find him.

But one day I met a person who told me that he had knowledge of one Merivale, who had set out northward to engage in the trade of skins of wild animals. I was discouraged at this and began to think that I had been unwise in coming on so long a journey to find a husband who did not think it worth his while to inform me of his whereabouts. Moreover, my informant could not tell me what manner of man this person was, and he might not be my husband after all.

However, having come so far, I resolved to go further. I took passage in a sloop bound for a trading post on the west bank at the headwaters of Hudson's river, and reached it after a few days' travel. At this trading port, which is now called Albany, I made inquiries for the Merivale I had followed so far, only to learn that he was out trapping wild animals for their skins.

So I must needs wait for him to come in. While I waited I received a letter that had been brought by one who had come in a ship soon after I had left England and sent on to me at Albany, which informed me that it was believed my husband had been put on a ship by his enemies and sent to America, but the writer did not know for what port the vessel had sailed.

I was now encouraged to believe that the man I was looking for was my husband, though I could not understand how he could have contented himself to engage in an occupation instead of returning to me or sending for me. And yet, while making a living, he might have written for me to come to him.

But this man for whom I waited did not return, and in time I learned that he inhabited a trapper's cabin near a town to the northward called Schenectady, where skins were brought in by the Indians. This town was not far distant, and I went over there with the next party that journeyed thither. As soon as I arrived I made inquiries and learned that a trapper named Merivale had built him a cabin on the bank across the Mohawk river, near the council grounds of the Indians.

By this time I had learned much self reliance and, securing the loan of a boat, I rowed myself across the river and directed my steps toward the cabin which had been pointed out to me from the opposite shore. As I left the boat a man came out of the cabin and stood looking down at me. He did not have the appearance of my husband, but as he advanced toward me there was something in his walk that set my heart wildly beating. As he came nearer I looked upon his features with a view to noting if I had seen him before, but they were covered with a thick beard and I could not be certain. When we came close together both stopped and peered into each other's faces. I was about to fall backward in a swoon when he sprang forward and caught me in his arms.

He was my Jamie.

Then and there he told somewhat of those things that had happened to him since we had parted.

When he heard of my marriage he resolved to join those who were going to America and bury himself where he would never again see me, and where he might make a more honorable living than on the road. From New York he had drifted to Albany and thence to a point nearer the grounds where furs were to be obtained.

I had set out from England to seek my husband and had found a lover whom I had discarded for that husband. And now I must return without either the husband or the lover. But Jamie knew what I did not know. He had received information which concerned us vitally. His cousin had not been sent to America, but had been made away with. Since Jamie was thus made the legal heir to the title and estates, which were entailed, Carbondale had hunted for him with a view to turning him over to the law to be dealt with as a highwayman. If he could secure his execution none would be left to dispute Carbondale's right to the property. But of all this Jamie had not heard till after his arrival in America.

There is much to tell of how in due time Jamie and I were married, how I returned to England and secured a pardon for him from the king and how Jamie followed me and eventually, as a favor to me, his estates were returned to him. But of this more at another time. We both lived to see the Duke of York as King James II. driven to France, and William and Mary proclaimed king and queen of England.

THEIR GROCERY BILL

OF COURSE MA WAS MOST ECONOMICAL, BUT—

The Family Had to Have Butter and Anything But the Best, and Lots of It, Was Out of the Question.

"Our grocery bill is larger again this month," said pa, glumly, according to the Boston Globe. "We have got to cut down expenses."

"I'm sure I try," replied ma, in an injured tone. "I try to get along as economically as possible, but we must eat, and everything is 'out of sight.' Perhaps you can suggest where we can cut down."

"Well, I don't know just where. The children might get along without butter on their bread when they pile on jelly the way they do. Butter is a big item."

"Oh, pa, that would be terrible," cried Mary. "I guess you never tried just eating bread and jelly."

"Indeed, I have, and thought it was mighty good, too. Why, when I was a boy we made a whole meal off a couple of thick slices of bread spread with molasses, and no butter, either. I could eat a piece now if I had it."

"If you would buy things in the city and bring them home you could probably save money," suggested ma.

"Perhaps I could, but, unfortunately, my time is pretty well taken up earning what is respectfully called a salary. The best thing we can do is to move out where we can raise hens and vegetables. We can't keep on living here if prices keep going up."

"Why don't you ask for a raise?" suggested ma, hopefully.

"Lots of good it would do. Just now the company is retrenching and is more likely to cut salaries than to increase them."

"The idea," said ma, indignantly. "The trouble with you is you're afraid to ask. I bet I'd talk up to them. I'd just tell them I couldn't keep a family of six on such a small salary, and that I had to have more money."

"They should worry," replied pa, grimly. "I don't know where they are responsible for my having a wife and four children. Of course, if I don't want to stay, I can quit."

"They would never let you quit. They couldn't get along without you. Don't you do all the work, while Mr. Smith draws the big salary? He has a motor car and they go everywhere," said ma, waxing indignant.

"You compliment me, I'm sure," replied pa, "but you're not just wise to the situation. It would be very gratifying to think that I was so important, but unfortunately I am very well aware that there are several men perfectly willing to step in if I step out. No man is so important that the world couldn't get along without him. If I should quit it would cause some temporary inconvenience, but the sun, moon and stars would continue their daily routine, and the company would still do business at the old stand."

"I think they're just horrid, anyway, and I'd like to tell them so."

"Please don't. It might cause the whole board of directors to lose sleep—and they are strongly averse to losing anything."

"There's the order man," said ma. "Maggie, don't forget to order five pounds of the best butter."

Read "The Republican" $1.50 in advance.

Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

A 25c. box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

The new chemical, P. D. Q. Pesky Devil's Quietus—puts the everlasting to bed-bugs, roaches, ants and fleas. Pesky bed-bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used, as it leaves a coating on their eggs and prevents hatching.

A box of P. D. Q. goes farther than a barrel of old-fashion bug killer. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain clothing, kills fleas on dogs. Sold by Druggists, or mailed upon receipt of 25c. by the O. C. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

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Women Suffrage

has become a vital question. A vote may add to the joy of living but we know that a bank account with a snug balance is something that every woman longs for.

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Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences Porches, Pavements. Also

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PAROID ROOFING

The best Roofing we know of, also

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in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv. Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.11
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily, ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv Pine Grove Mill	7.35	.....	f 3.20
Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.00
Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.06
Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.26
Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.37
Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.25	f 5.35
Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

P. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SEVEN BARKS For 43 years the standard Remedy for INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION
Also for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. At Druggists, 50c. per bottle.
LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

The Main Thing About FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amoun o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Charles Donachy spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Ad Fauble was a business visitor to New York last Saturday.

The next attraction will be the County Fair, which is scheduled for September.

Mrs. John I. Olewine and son, Harris, were arrivals home from California on Monday.

Lawrence McClure, of Renovo, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James I. McClure.

Clayton Brown was an arrival home on Tuesday from California, where he attended the Panama Exposition.

Miss Rilla Williams has returned home after a delightful two weeks vacation trip to New York and Philadelphia.

A few desirable building lots still for sale, easy terms. Fronting High and Wilson Streets. Inquire Humes Estate.

Miss Martha Darden, who had been visiting for a time with Bellefonte friends, returned to her home on Monday.

Mrs. Charles Harris, who had been visiting with Bellefonte friends, returned last Saturday to her home in Washington D. C.

Mrs. W.W. Prince departed last Saturday for her home in Crafton and was accompanied by Billy Potter and Paul Sheffer, Jr.

The Misses Martha and Catherine Whitmer, of Philadelphia, are guests of Mrs. James B. Lane, having arrived here last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery are at Galen Hall, Atlantic City, to which place they went Monday for a stay of several weeks.

Mrs. Sylvester Bixler returned last Friday to her home in Lock Haven, after a very enjoyable visit here with her mother, Mrs. George L. Potter.

Mrs. Albert Blackburn and children leave tomorrow for Fishertown, after spending a very enjoyable month at the home of Colonel and Mrs. J. L. Spangler.

Herbert Bellringer, of Jamaica, Long Island, was an arrival here on Tuesday morning to see Mrs. Bellringer and the children, who have been spending a month in Bellefonte.

The Ben Greet Woodland Players will be at State College Saturday afternoon and evening, July 31st. Weather permitting both entertainments will be presented on the front campus.

Mrs. Louisa Bush entertained with a dinner last Saturday for Miss Crane, of Chicago, and Miss Shelly, of Williamsport, and on Wednesday gave a luncheon for Mrs. Albert Blackburn, of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrison Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Mensch and Mr. W. Sieg, in Mr. Walker's car, took Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hoover, of Julian, to the Masonic home at Elizabethtown, Pa., on Wednesday.

Last Thursday night's dance at the Armory was largely attended. Quite a few out-of-town guests were present The visiting orchestra was rather expensive, but after all bills had been paid there was on hand a balance of 40 cents.

A Boston despatch published in Philadelphia newspapers last Sunday confirmed the unofficial announcment of the previous week that Charles Brickley, the famous Harvard football player, had been engaged to coach the Penn State eleven thie year.

Mrs. James R. Hughes departed on Saturday for Pittsburgh to join her husband. Professor Hughes is spending several weeks traveling over the State and arranging with students to attend the Academy here in the fall. He is meeting with gratifying success in enrolling new students.

Odd Fellows in Bellefonte and nearby towns were pained to hear of the recent death of Judge Paul A. Benson, of Erie, at one time Grand master of the I. O. O. F. of Pennsylvania. Some months ago Judge Benson delivered an address in the Court House here that was greatly enjoyed by all who were so fortunate as to hear him.

Mrs. F. W. Crider was painfully bruised by a violent fall in Spring Street, nearby the Centre County Bank, yesterday morning. She was about to step out of her automobile when the car started suddenly and she toppled over backward into the street. The back of her head struck the ground, resulting in a most painful bruise. To the fact that her hair broke the force of the blow is due her escape from a possible fracture of the skull. Her back was also badly sprained. She was removed to her home on West Linn Street and for a time was confined to her bed.

Itineraries of Some of the Forty and More Ways to the California Expositions" is the title of an attractive booklet issued by the Chicago & North Western Ry., which outlines in concise form carefully planned itineraries covering over forty difierent routes from Chicago to California, and shows plainly by a series of outline maps and condensed time schedules how you may see both expositions and visit the scenic localities the West has to offer. You should have this valuable booklet to plan your trip to the Pacific Coast and the California Expositions. It will save you time and money and can be procured free upon application to your nearest ticket agent.

Trout season closes with Saturday, July 31st.

Randolph Brees departed yesterday for Downingtown.

The Dale reunion will be held at Oak Hall on Saturday, August 7th.

Mrs. Mollie Valentine entertained with luncheon and bridge at the Bush House on Tuesday.

Miss Marjorie Lyon, of Atlantic City, is visiting at the home of Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis.

Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff and nephew Henry returned home on Tuesday night from West Virginia.

Mrs. Lewis Friedman and child, of New York, are visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Herman Holz.

Frank Kern and family are occupying their bungalow along Spring Creek for the remainder of the summer.

Jack Lane departed last Saturday on a business trip to the New England States for the Bellefonte Basket Shop.

Mrs. George F. Harris, Mrs. J. Mac Curtin and a few friends motored to Newport on Tuesday to see Mrs. Baker, formerly Miss Jennie Brees.

H. R. DeGroat, manager of the Philadelphia branch of the Studebaker corporation, spent Wednesday here with George A. Beezer, of the Beezer garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Latimer Curtin and children are spending the summer with Mrs. Jennie Curtin, at Curtin station, previous to going into business in Juniata in the fall.

The bridge tournament return game between Lock Haven and Bellefonte was held at the Lock Haven Country Club last Saturday. Bellefonte won. The following Bellefonte women played: Mrs. D. H. Hastings, Miss Blanchard, Mrs. John VanPelt, Mrs. John N. Lane, Mrs. John Curtin and Mrs. George R. Meek. The date for the final game has not been announced.

Persons from Bellefonte who contemplate going to State College on Friday, July 30th, to witness the great photo play, "Cabiria" at the Nittany Theatre, will be able to leave here on the Lewisburg train, at 1.35 P. M., attend the matinee at 2.30 and return home on the Bellefonte Central train leaving State College at 5 o'clock. "Cabiria" is said to be the most elaborate moving picture offering ever presented in central Pennsylvania.

Several days ago W. Harrison Walker was fishing for trout along Fishing Creek when he was startled by the crashing of brush nearby. Glancing up stream he was astonished to observe a fine doe standing calmly in the stream. The doe had not observed him and was leisurely enjoying a cool drink. Apparently there was a sudden change in the air currents, for the doe scented Mr. Walker and with a snort was off like a flash and the next instant had vanished in the thick underbrush.

Squire W. H. Musser has not been enjoying the best of health for some time past, and due to this fact he has concluded to withdraw as a candidate for re-election as Justice of the Peace in the North Ward of Bellefonte. His son Horace M. Musser has decided to become a candidate for the position and his formal announcement for Republican nomination for Justice of the Peace appears in another column of this paper. Horace Musser is well and favorably known in the borough and he promises that if elected he will give an efficient administration of the office.

Mrs. Satterfield last week entertained as guests Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hazlet, from Zionville, Lehigh County, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Starry and daughter Helen, from Atlantic City. They were enroute from Blairsville, to which place they had gone to attend a reunion of their family and where they had the pleasure of meeting relatives they had not seen for sixty years. Mr. Hazlet has a poultry and fruit farm, which is quite successful. Last spring he had five thousand chickens and at the present time he has seven hundred duck eggs in incubators. He has over three thousand fruit trees. Two thousand are peach trees. Present indications are that there will be an abundant crop this year. Mrs. Satterfield also entertained recently Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, of Lemont, and their daughter-in-law and two sons, from Tottenfield, New York.

John W. Woods Dead.

John W. Woods, a well known resident of Nigh Bank, nearby Bellefonte, died at 2 o'clock last Sunday morning following an illness of but one week. His death was due to perforation of the bowels. He had not enjoyed the best of health for two years, but was able to be about as usual and attend to business affairs with much of his old-time vigor. The news of his death occasioned surprise and genuine sorrow among a host of friends. The deceased was born at Potter Bank, the son of James and Margaret McMullen Woods. He was 70 years old in April, last. The greater part of his life was spent on farms nearby Bellefonte. He was regarded as a good business man and met with considerable success in various undertakings. Surviving to mourn his passing away are these sisters and brothers: Mrs. Henry Rothrock, Mrs. Theodore Kelly, James, William and Edward Woods, all of Bellefonte. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum. Interment was made at the Union cemetery.

TROOP L IN CAMP

Cavalrymen from Centre County Enjoying Life at Mt. Gretna.

Mt. Gretna, July 28—Troop L is holding its own among the National Guardsmen encamped here and the boys from Centre County are rendering a good account for themselves. This is a camp for hard work and the troopers are having plenty of it. However, they are all the better for their week's outing and every man is enjoying the experience immensely.

Troop L arrived here at 4.45 o'clock last Saturday morning after an all-night journey by special train from Bellefonte. At Tyrone our cars were attached to the Sheridan Troop train and we journeyed to Mt. Gretna via Lewistown, Harrisburg and Conewago. After detraining we were escorted to our camp site where we found our Battalion leader, Major William T. Fetzer, ready to greet us. A brief rest was sufficient to refresh the boys and soon all were looking forward to an interesting and enjoyable week of instruction. This is in reality a camp for instruction-teaching the troopers along practical lines. The program of instruction is being carried out under the supervision of Captain S. R. Gleaves, U. S. A., Instructor—Inspector, assigned to the Fifth Cavalry Division of the National Guard, of which the encamped troopers are composed. Captain Gleaves is one of the ablest men in his line in the regular army and he has been putting us through an interesting schedule made up of plenty of work and a maximum of instrction.

There are 28 troops of cavalry encamped here, including 2 troops of regulars from Fort Meyer. There are plenty of expert men on the job this year, and Colonel John A. Wood is carring out every detail.

CAMP NOTES

Corporal Uriah M. Stover with his squad consisting of Privates Emenhizer, Evey, Musser, Rice and Casper, had the Troop Street pretty well arranged when we arrived at camp.

Our new and very efficient quartermaster, Arthur C. Dale, with his cooks, James Rice and Wilbur Rhoads, served sandwiches and coffee Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. This was our first meal in camp. Our next visit to the mess tent was at one o'clock. Every man responded to the call.

The call "Boots and Saddles" started us on our first drill Saturday afternoon about 1½ miles from camp. Since that time we have hardly had time to breathe.

A big bivouac is scheduled for the last two days in camp.

This new camp ground recently purchased by the State is a "wild and woolly" country. We passed a pile of stumps as big as a barn. The stumps had been dug out by the infantrymen who camped here two weeks previously.

For the past few years we have been taken to church on Sunday morning. This year we spent all of Sunday morning on the drill field. Colonel Wood ordered the regiment to the Y. M. C. A. tent where we listened to a very fine sermon by Captain Gearhart, of Sunbury, regimental chaplain.

Many changes are in evidence in the Troop. Second Lieutenant Claud W. Smith is performing his new duties with honors.

Our new First Sergeant Wilbur E. Saxton, and our quartermaster, Arthur C. Dale, are the busiest men in the outfit.

Corporal Harry Cohen was put on guard as a mounted policeman. He misses the sweet strains of the victrolas at Claster's store.

Corporal Charles Saxton and Privates Beightol, Young and Guy Dale were the first night guards.

All the boys miss the smiling countenance of our mutual friend Lieutenant H. Laird Curtin, who was unable to attend camp this year.

It is rumored that Lingle Gummo, the fun-maker, knows considerable about the missing bologna.

Bob Green, private servant to Captain Brown, is efficient and accommodating. He is also serving as waiter for the officers' mess. Major Fetzer, Lieutenants Gearhart and Huff and Captain McClure, of the regular army, are messing with Captain Brown and Lieutenants Taylor and Smith.

The Troop was pleased when Private Harry Whiteman, cook, arrived in camp Saturday evening.

Stable Sergeant Lee Smith reports that his detail men are up to date. They are John Morrison, Pop Hampton and William Shutt.

While Roy Reed and Chester Johnson were enjoying a swim in Conewago Lake Sunday afternoon somebody supposedly from another troop threw a cigaret into their tent. The tent was burned to the ground.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
Charles Lose, Principal

The property of this school, now owned and controlled by the state, consists of 32 acres of land, occupied by 18 buildings. The central building is beautiful in design, substantial in construction, convenient in arrangement. This is the students 'home.

Thousands of graduates have gone from this school well equipped for life's work. The instruction is both academic and professional.

Send for a catalogue.
Lock Haven, Pa.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Sarah R. Segal to Samuel Segal, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $1.

John McMonigal, et ux, to Amos H. Copenhaver, et al, tract in Taylor Twp.; $315.

W. G. L. Crain, et ux, to John H. Crain, tract in Worth Twp.; $300.

Frederick A. Auman, et ux, to H. H. Eisenhuth, tract in Gregg Twp.; $155.

H. H. Eisenhuth, et ux, to A. L. Auman, tract in Gregg Twp.; $350.

T. W. Hosterman, et ux, to A. L. Auman, tract in Penn Twp.; $160.

John P. Harris, et ux, to Bellefonte Cemetery Assn. tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $40.

Samuel W. Zettle, Exr., to Anna M. Thall, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $1900.

New Union Cemetery Assn., to R. H. Colburn, 2 tracts in Union Twp.; $8.

G. Edward Haupt, et al, to Martha Jane Thomas, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $250.

G. Edward Haupt, et al, to Joseph D. Thomas, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $250.

G Edward Haupt, et al, to Martha Jane Thomas, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $250.

Adam H. Krumrine, et ux, to Arthur W. Cowell, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $1.

Adam H. Krumrine, et ux, to A. W. Cowell, et al, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $1.

Lehigh Valley Coal Company to Sophia A. David, tract in Snow Shoe Boro.; $400.

Thomas G. McCausland to R. D. Bigelow, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $200.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

David C. Snyder, Mae H. Loose,	Oak Hall Millheim
Seth Bell, Naomi A. Harris,	Philipsburg "
Geo. Lupton, Mary Ann Hopkins	Clearfield Decatur Twp.
Ernest Johnson, Mary M. Evey,	Houserville Lemont
Walter R. Brown, Josephine Gardner,	Clearfield Curwensville

Williamsport Commercial College.

A school for young people who want a business education. A business education always pays, because there are always good positions open. Courses in Bookkeeping, Business, Shorthand and Typewriting, Private secretaries, and all English branches. Fall term begins September 1st. Send for catalogue and list of 600 graduates holding good positions.

F. F. HEALEY, Proprietor.

Hospital Notes.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Alice Watson, Bellefonte; Mrs. Mary Fisher, Waddle; Joe Gardner, Tyrone.

Operations—Albert Smith, Ruth Bertram, Bellefonte.

Discharged—Violet Graden, Amy Graden, State College; Robert Smith, Mrs. Emma Flack, Bellefonte; Mrs. Mary Fisher, Waddle; Mrs. Lizzie Haines, Aaronsburg.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
Charles Lose, Principal

The scenery, viewed from the school buildings, is magnificent. Nestled among the hills on the banks of the beautiful Susquehanna the physical environment of the school is inspiring and exhilarating. Hundreds of fine old trees are on the campus and around the buildings.

The courses of instruction are carefully planned and are carried out by a faculty of chosen instructors of high merit. Learn more by sending for a catalogue.

Lock Haven, Pa.

He Left Us Well Provided For

ALL the long weeks he suffered after the accident his hospital expenses were paid and I got $50 a week, every four weeks, in addition because he had that ÆTNA DISABILITY POLICY.

He'd had this policy a number of years. It cost so little we never missed the amount. When he left us, it was costing no more than when he first took it out, and all those years the insurance was increasing rapidly.

Baby and I have several thousand dollars now because of my husband's forethought. I shudder to think of what a frightful struggle life would be had he put it off until too late. The world looks none too kindly upon widowhood.

ÆTNA-IZE

—TODAY, while you're whole and strong. *Your wife, your children, those depending on you,* should be provided for. Call, phone, or write.

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Bellefonte - Pa.

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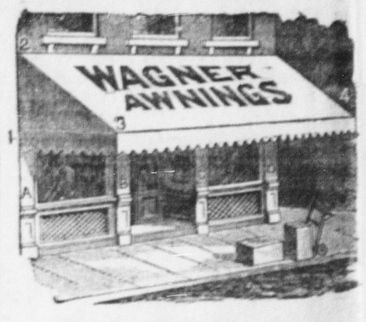

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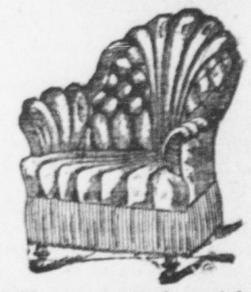

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ON ALL SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS.

$30.00	Suits	now	**$22.50**
$28.00	Suits	now	**$21.00**
$25.00	Suits	now	**$18.75**
$22.00	Suits	now	**$16.50**
$20.00	Suits	now	**$15.00**
$18.00	Suits	now	**$13.50**
$15.00	Suits	now	**$11.50**
$12.00	Suits	now	**$9.00**

Biggest bargains for first comers. A deep cut in Panama Cloth Suits. Extra flannel Trousers and Straw Hats are now half price.

No Goods Will be Charged at These Prices.

Montgomery & Co.